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THE
HISTORY *of* THE 323^d
FIELD ARTILLERY





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THE HISTORY
OF THE
323rd REGIMENT
OF
FIELD ARTILLERY
158th F. A. BRIGADE

83rd DIVISION

32nd DIVISION

By
CHARLES M. COLYER

MAY 1920

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Dedication

To the memory
of those members of the Regiment
who died in the service of their country,
this book is respectfully dedicated.

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-In Memoriam-

Killed in Action

PRIVATE WALTER CURD..... Battery C..... Hardin, Ky.
 PRIVATE ENRICO FUSETTE..... Battery B..... Beaver Falls, Pa.
 SERGEANT CLARENCE MASTERS..... Battery B..... West Bridgewater, Pa.
 PRIVATE FRED MULLARKEY..... Battery D..... Cincinnati, O.
 PRIVATE PETER OWENS..... Battery A..... Springfield, O.
 PRIVATE GEORGE PHILLIPS..... Battery F..... Nellie, O.
 PRIVATE THOMAS RODGERS..... Battery A..... Echo, Pa.
 PRIVATE DENNIE L. STORY..... Battery A..... Hillsboro, Ky.
 PRIVATE MELVIN G. YORK..... Battery B..... Kentucky.

Died of Wounds

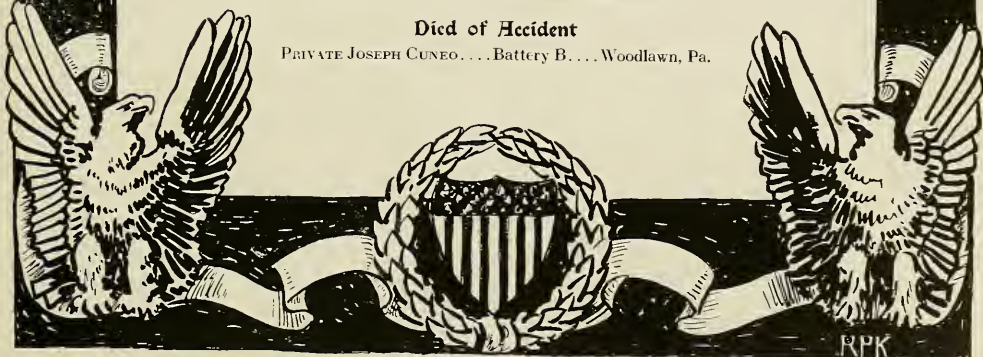
WAGONER JOHN BREAKIRON..... Supply Co..... Ambridge, Pa.
 PRIVATE ALMA L. JENSEN..... Battery A..... Ogden, Utah.

Died of Disease

PRIVATE CHARLES R. BAILEY..... Battery A..... Butler Co., Pa.
 PRIVATE THOMAS CUNLIFFE..... Battery A..... Ellsworth, Pa.
 PRIVATE ROSS L. COLVILLE..... Battery F..... Butler, Pa.
 REGT. SUPPLY SGT. JOSIAH FULLER..... Supply Co..... Canton, Mass.
 PRIVATE RALPH K. GOULD..... Battery D..... Woodlawn, Pa.
 PRIVATE WALTER MILLIGAN..... Battery A..... Butler, Pa.
 PRIVATE WILLIAM A. NELSON..... Battery D..... Volant, Pa.
 PRIVATE SAMUEL RALSTON..... Battery F..... Harmony, Pa.
 PRIVATE GEORGE F. SNYDER..... Battery D..... Prospect, Pa.
 PRIVATE ISAAC SHEPHARD..... Battery B.....
 CORPORAL VICTOR P. VANDERLIN..... Battery F..... Butler, Pa.
 PRIVATE ROBERT W. WELCH..... Battery F..... Racine, Pa.
 PRIVATE GEORGE A. WINKLE..... Battery F..... Monaca, Pa.
 PRIVATE ALFRED N. ZORB..... Battery A..... Butler, Pa.
 FARRIER GEORGE M. CARSON, Veterinary Detachment,
 East Fultonham, O.

Died of Accident

PRIVATE JOSEPH CUNEO..... Battery B..... Woodlawn, Pa.





"Limbers Front and Rear"

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Croix De Guerre Awards

Introduction

83rd Division Song

PART I—THE HISTORY		Page
The History in Brief		12
Chapter I. Period of Organization		13
Chapter II. Stony Creek		19
Chapter III. Camp Mills		25
Chapter IV. The Journey to France		27
Chapter V. Maure and Loheac		31
Chapter VI. Coetquidan		37
Chapter VII. Off for the Front		43
Chapter VIII. East of the Meuse		51
Chapter IX. Our Last Hostile Shot		59
Chapter X. The March to the Rhine		63
Chapter XI. With the Army of Occupation		67
Chapter XII. The Countermarch		75

Conclusion

PART II—ORDERS

PART III—ROSTERS

PART IV—MAPS

Operations of 323d F. A.	132
The March to the Rhine.	133
Route of the Regiment	
Route of Battery A	
The Meuse—Argonne Offensive	134

CROIX DE GUERRE AWARDS

Sergeant, Henry A. Douglass, Ordnance Detachment.

Corporal, Vetus B. Duff, Headquarters Company.

Corporal, Leroy Dickson, Battery D.

Private, First Class, John W. Evens, Battery E.

†Private, Enrico Fusette, Battery B.

Corporal, Harry J. German, Battery C.

Corporal, James Hicks, Battery F.

Corporal, Ralph D. Houser, Battery C.

First Lieutenant, Mark H. Hanlon.

Private, J. E. Hagemann, Battery E.

Private, First Class, Norman D. Jones, Headquarters Company.

†Sergeant, Clarence Masters, Battery B.

First Sergeant, Maxwell Marvin, Supply Company.

Captain, Edwin R. Scarboro, Medical Detachment.

Private, First Class, Orie E. Smith, Battery C.

Private, First Class, James C. Walker, Battery F.

Corporal, John H. Willahan, Battery D.

INTRODUCTION

This book was originally intended to be a compilation of the histories of the several organizations comprising the Regiment. Excessive cost of publication, however, required the abandonment of this plan and a general history of the organization, on a much smaller scale, was the only practical substitute for the original scheme. It has been impossible, in view of the limited funds available for this work, to give the story of the 323rd the necessary treatment to make it a complete and satisfactory account of the operations of the Regiment.

An effort has been made, throughout the book, to recount those incidents which affected the Regiment, as a whole, and to refrain from mentioning the work of any one unit to the exclusion of that of another. Names of individuals and accounts of their exploits have, as far as possible, been dispensed with. Criticism has generally been studiously avoided and, where made, is directed at a system and not at individuals. Considerable space has been devoted to one rather prominent figure in the Regiment's history, but without its use the story would not even approach completeness.

Throughout the preparation of this work the Author has enjoyed the advice and suggestions of the following members of the organization, and he is indebted to them for their helpful counsel and assistance: P. H. Collins; J. B. Dempsey; E. C. Dempsey; Osborn Goldrick; W. E. Holz; R. P. King; L. K. Richey; C. A. Shem; Clarence Siemon; H. L. Stuart; W. C. Searight.



MAJOR GENERAL EDWIN F. GLENN
Commanding 83rd Division

83rd Division Song

(Tune—Washington and Lee “Swing”)

**When 83rd Division falls in line
You'll find them soon in file across the Rhine**

**And they will fight, fight, fight, for Liberty and rush our
troops against the lines of Germany**

**With England, France and Italy by our side, the 83rd,
the men, our Nation's pride**

And we will lay the Kaiser in the sod, YES, BY GOD!

U. S. A.



BRIGADIER GENERAL ADRIAN S. FLEMING
Commanding 158th F. A. Brigade

PART I

THE HISTORY

THE HISTORY IN BRIEF


CASUALTIES

Killed in Action	9
Died of Wounds	2
Died of Disease	15
Died of Accident	1
Wounded	61

Aug. 29, 1917.	Officers report at Camp Sherman.
Sept. 8, 1917.	First recruits arrive.
Mar., 1918.	Regiment engages in its first service firing at Stony Creek.
June 2, 1918.	The journey to Camp Mills, L. I., begins.
June 10, 1918.	We board the Agapenor.
June 28, 1918.	Regiment debarks at Birkenhead, England.
July 2, 1918.	La Havre—"So this is France."
July 4, 1918.	Training area in Brittany is reached.
July 29, 1918.	"Spike" joins us.
Aug. 18, 1918.	Instruction begins at Coetquidan.
Sept. 21, 1918.	First train leaves Guer for the Front.
Sept. 26, 1918.	In reserve position in Forêt de Hesse.
Oct. 5, 1918.	We leave "Spike."
Oct. 8, 1918.	Battle of Malbrouck Hill.
Oct. 15, 1918.	Battle of Molleville Farm.
Oct. 23, 1918.	Capture of Etraye Ridge.
Oct. 27, 1918.	Attack on Belleu Wood (Meuse-Argonne).
Oct. 28, 1918.	Relieved from duty with 29th Division.
Nov. 10, 1918.	In position at Ecurey.
Nov. 11, 1918.	The Armistice.
Nov. 17, 1918.	March to the Rhine Begins.
Dec. 13, 1918.	We cross the Rhine.
April 22, 1919.	First units leave Germany for Brest.
May 5, 1919.	The Von Steuben sails.
May 13, 1919.	We debark at Hoboken, N. J.
May 14, 1919.	Demobilization begins at Camp Merritt, N. J.

CHAPTER I.

Period of Organization.

HE history of the 323rd Regiment of Light Field Artillery begins on August 29th, 1917, when seventy-five officers, recently commissioned at the first Officers' Training Camp at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., reported at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio, there to form the nucleus around which the Regiment was later organized. According to the plans for the organization of the National Army, this unit was a part of the 158th Field Artillery Brigade, 83rd Division. The latter was under the command of Major General Edwin F. Glenn, who had been at the head of the Officers' Training Camp at Fort Benjamin Harrison.

On the arrival of the officers at Camp Sherman, they found the cantonment still under construction, the barracks for the artillery yet to be started. Organization of the Regiment began immediately, however. No field officers assigned to the 323rd had yet reported and Major Hugh S. Brown commanded the organization temporarily from August 29th, 1917, to September 1st, 1917. A meeting of the officers was held, but no assignments were made until September 2nd, when Major Samuel R. Hopkins relieved Major Brown. He continued in command until September 6th.

The officers took up temporary quarters in Section P, where active preparation for the arrival of the men from the draft boards was begun. Small increments of men were received daily up to September 20th, and these were divided between the organizations, drilling of the recruits for future N. C. O.'s being taken up at once. On September 20th a contingent of seven hundred and sixty-four men arrived from the draft boards in Beaver, Butler and Washington counties, Pennsylvania. These men were issued such uniforms and equipment as were then available, and, with the assistance of the early arrivals, who by that time had had some ten days' training, the officers of the Regiment began the task of moulding these men into soldiers and, at the same time, effecting battery organizations. Handicapped by a lack of any adequate instruction in artillery at the training camp, and by the total absence of materiel at Camp Sherman, the officers found themselves face to face with a real task.

Guns and sights were soon improvised, however, and, with the invaluable aid of the men who had first reported, not a little was accomplished in the preliminary training of the first recruits. Drafts continued to arrive, and were absorbed into the skeleton organizations. Up to October 7th, seventy-five per cent of the quota of the organization had been received.

Lieutenant Colonel W. F. Morrison took command of the Regiment on September 6th and continued in charge until October 11th, when Colonel Louis T. Boisseau, of the 2nd Field Artillery, reported and took over the command. Lieutenant Colonel Morrison remained with the Regiment for some two weeks after the arrival of Colonel Boisseau, and assisted in completing the work of organization. He was soon called to Fort Sill, however, leaving Colonel Boisseau the only experienced artillery officer with the Regiment. We suffered a real loss when Lieutenant Colonel Morrison left us, for he was an able officer and a gentleman.

With the receipt of the first quota of men from the draft boards, the wheels of army routine began to turn. First to greet the recruits on their arrival in the area were the regimental surgeons, who, armed with flash lights and other exploring instruments, lined the initiates along the walls of a barracks and proceeded to inspect the inner regions of their mouths. This operation, some of the men declared, savored nothing of hygiene, but had for its object the determination whether they had eaten in the last twenty-four hours. The test was negative in each case, for train service from Butler, Pa., to Chillicothe, O., was not of the express variety and many hungry hours were spent by the recruits en route. This ordeal over, the men were checked from a list furnished by the draft board, each name being accompanied by the draft number. And the numbers were oftentimes the only means of iden-



COLONEL LOUIS T. BOISEAU

tification, for there were few officers who were able to pronounce the jaw-breaking names of many of their men, who hailed from almost every part of the globe. One recruit took very decidedly to his numerical identification, for, on being asked his name, replied, "No got name. Got number just like box car." But it was these newly acquired citizens, with their unwitting humor, who made the long days shorter for their comrades. And it goes without saying that these men, who, when they first came to camp could hardly speak a complete sentence in English, made excellent soldiers and served the country of their adoption with a loyalty and eagerness that was inspiring to witness.

This preliminary examination over, the new soldier was introduced to the mess line, and here he exhibited an enthusiasm which later in his soldier life sometimes seemed extinct but which could be revived in its most pronounced form by the first note of mess call on a bugle. Next the recruit was presented with his uniform—uniform in that the buttons on his coat were of the same pattern as those of the man next to him, and it may be said, too, that the outfits somewhat resembled each other in shade. But in these particulars only, for when fit is considered, the uniforms were not uniform, and when the first formation was had, it was very noticeable that a complete physical transformation had been effected. Here was a fat man whose coat could not be coaxed to button; nearby groped a man as though blind, for his hat quite encircled his eyes. And then there were tall men whose arms protruded generously from coat sleeves cut too early in life, alongside of whom Ichabod Crane was a dandy. Short men had been presented with breeches from the shears of a more extravagant army tailor, a few bulgy reefs of material encircling the leg just above the legging, with a hitch or two of extra cloth providing for the slack in the waist. Considering leggings, there was the cuff variety which enjoyed freedom of movement in every direction, limited only by the ankle and knee in a vertical line, and with a lateral sway dependent only upon the contour of the owner's leg. In shoes, exact fittings were not to be had, and a soldier of E Battery, who had been brought before his Battery Commander for failure to properly execute the "About Face," excused his lack of ability in this manner: "Joe's shoes too big. Cap. say 'about face,' I turn, shoes 'stand fast'."

Assignments to organizations, physical inspection and "shots" were next in order after the issue of clothing and equipment had been completed. "Shots" consisted of vaccination and typhoid inoculations, the latter being administered in three doses at ten-day intervals. An epidemic of sore arms and headaches followed, and "Right Dress," with its resultant jostling, brought forth many dire threats from the soldier whose arm was jabbed unwittingly, and often wittingly, by the comrade on his right.

But sore arms had their compensation, too, for a time, at least. In setting-up drills many a good soldier excused his failure to raise his arms high above his head by claiming that his inoculation and vaccination still bothered him. But when mess call blew, the signal for the stampede to the mess hall, these same quick-witted gentlemen would be found using both arms to great advantage in sweeping aside all obstacles between them and a point of vantage in the "chow" line.

During the Fall of 1917 Camp Sherman was as devoid of artillery materiel as a Boy Scout Encampment, but this was not a serious handicap, at first, because there was much to be done in the instruction of recruits in foot drill, guard duty and military courtesy. The few men who had reported prior to the arrival of the first substantial quota of recruits had taken on the rudiments of military drill with alacrity and they, acting as assistants to the officers in the instruction of foot drill, were, in a large measure, responsible for the quick progress of the new men in the "School of the Soldier."

Lieutenants, who had been exposed to a "shot gun" method of instruction in guard duty and military courtesy at Fort Harrison, were required to speak long, and with an affected air of learnedness, on these subjects before classes of recruits. This was a simple matter at first, for the officers had learned something of their subjects at the training camp, and the men, with a few exceptions, were, naturally, very "green" on these matters. So, it was a common sight all over Camp Sherman in the early Fall of 1917 to find newly-made lieutenants (and captains, too), resplendent in their new uniforms with Sam Brown belt to match, standing before a class of recruits, perched on piles of telegraph poles or lumber about the cantonment, speaking on General Orders and the other mysteries of guard duty, which the new men accepted as though the military maxims of Napoleon, himself, were being laid down. But as guard manuals became more common around the squad rooms and the more industrious men had time to study them a bit, lecturing became increasingly a greater burden on the shoulders of the young officers and many embarrassing questions were raised by the inquisitive

soldiers. But Camp Sherman, and in fact, the training areas in France, and the Front were but schools for both men and officers (no exception for rank, either), for everyone was constantly learning by hard experience.

As a natural sequence to instruction in guard duty, came the first guard mount. Now, at Fort Harrison, the student officers had participated in at least one sham guard mount, the band being represented by the loudest whistlers in the training companies, and the drum major by a candidate armed with a stick. So, when Regimental Headquarters scheduled the first guard mount of the 323rd F. A., there was no wild rush of battery officers clamoring for the signal honor of being the pioneer Officers of the Guard and Day, respectively. But officers *were designated* and the best drilled men picked for the detail. The scheduled hour arrived and the newly organized band took its post on the parade ground in Section P, the guard detail anxiously waiting nearby for the zero hour, when they would go into action. At a prearranged signal the new bandmen began working on their untried horns, emitting sounds which finally induced the Adjutant and the Sergeant Major to step boldly forth into the arena and march proudly, but a trifle hesitantly, toward their appointed posts. The first guard mount was formally in progress and officers and men standing on the side lines crowded closer to see and enjoy more thoroughly the unhappy predicament of their comrades. But their delight was sobered by the inner thoughts that but a few nights, at the most, separated them from the same ordeal. The Sergeant Major, by the way, an old army sergeant, having unkindly left the Adjutant alone half way up the field, took his post and the guard was brought to the line in something of a skirmish order. But they were finally shoed into position and the stage was then set for the work of the principal actors, the Adjutant and the Officer of the Guard. Space does not permit of an adequate description of the entire ceremony, but briefly, several innovations on the execution of the facings were performed, the "About Faces" causing shivers to run up and down the spines of the spectators, so precarious at times was the balance of the gentlemen essaying this intricate movement. The parade off the field was a brilliant affair, the evening sun glinting on the polished belts of the officers and on the single arm of the guard, a pistol carried by the Sergeant of the Guard. Of course, the guard experienced a slight collision with the band, but this was not fatal for the detail ultimately reached the guard house and the premier performance was at an end.

Soon after the arrival of the first draft, drill schedules were arranged, including hikes, foot drills, standing gun drill, lectures and N. C. O. school. The first horses to appear in the regimental area were the product of the B Battery carpenters. The Battery Commander, a native of Cincinnati, had procured a number of beer kegs from friends at home and, with a few sticks and pieces of string, the carpenters rigged up some very presentable mounts. B Battery, therefore, occupied a unique position on the drill schedule, having a period given over exclusively to "equitation."

In this period of organization Sergeant Hammer was transferred from the remount station to "A" Battery and soon established a reputation for himself. The roads and grounds about Section R, to which the Regiment had recently moved, were in need of grading and filling and Sergeant Hammer was given charge of the details engaged in the work. Opportunity had knocked and Hammer answered. Colonel Boisseau was generous with details and furnished the sergeant with ample man power, but tools, harness, wagons and other engineering equipment were not to be had—officially. So, Hammer supplied the lacking materiel—unofficially. Shovels, rakes, and hoes first mysteriously appeared, followed in succeeding nights by harness, wagons and road scrapers. Hammer's magnetism was making itself felt. With this sudden influx of materiel, road building in Section R proceeded famously, but the camp contractors could not report equal progress, claiming that much of their equipment was missing. They finally appealed to Sergeant Hammer for the loan of his machinery and he, at the urgent behest of Colonel Boisseau, graciously acceded to the contractors' request.

Early in November a few horses for battery distribution were received and were assigned to the various organizations. These animals were fresh from the remount station and, for the most part, entirely untrained. Instruction in equitation was immediately ordered and what with "green" horses, "green" men and lack of saddle equipment, the early riding classes resembled "Frontier Day," with the exception that more new soldiers forcibly deserted their mounts than is the usual case with the western riders on their fete day. But men and horses gradually became better acquainted and when the Regiment was ordered overseas the following June, six complete batteries of well-trained artillery horses were turned back to the remount station, much to the regret of the men, and this loss became even more poignant when the organization on arrival overseas was issued wornout French animals.

The Brigade received its first pieces of artillery in December when one battery of three-inch guns arrived on the railroad siding in Section R. Much had been told the men in lecture and at drill concerning field pieces and naturally when the cars were spotted in the yards, they soon became packed with soldiers anxious to gain their first glimpse of the long-heard-of guns. Two guns were sent to the 322nd, the other light regiment of the Brigade, and instruction of cannoneers, on the two pieces remaining, was taken up at once. Six batteries had to drill on these guns with the result that but an hour per day was allowed each organization for the schooling of its cannoneers. The Regiment was now fitted out with a sample of the equipment required for each department of a light battery, with the exception of harness.

The Winter of 1917-18 will be remembered as one of the most severe ever known in the southern part of Ohio. Heavy snows fell late in December, accompanied by intense cold, which continued unabated throughout January and February. So cold was it, in fact, that on several days drills were called off for fear of undue exposure of the men. To the civilian this fact may not be significant, but the soldier knows that scarcely anything short of an earthquake is allowed to interfere with an army drill schedule. Especially was this true in the 323rd F. A. in 1917-18. But nevertheless indoor instruction was conducted on these days, overtalked junior officers being thrown into the lecture arena. No artillery barrage ever compared with the barrage of words laid down throughout Camp Sherman during the Fall and Winter of 1917-18. Lectures for the men during the day and N. C. O. schools at night, officers' calls, regimental schools and divisional lectures for the officers served to keep mess halls and the Y. M. C. A. buildings occupied throughout the Winter.

An epidemic of measles struck Camp Sherman in December, D Battery taking first honors in the race which later developed in the Regiment for the record of being the most quarantined battery. "D" spent its Christmas within its barracks and but one detail of B Battery's vacation quota had shaken the snows of Camp Sherman from its feet when the medical department tacked up the quarantine placard on "B's" barracks. Exterior guard duty at the remount station during the late Fall and Winter further loaded the guard detail rosters of the batteries, which, by this time, had been appreciably depleted by drafts for replacement battalions to be sent overseas. So frequent were these transfers of men and their subsequent replacement by new arrivals from the draft boards that it is estimated that each battery trained, during the stay at Camp Sherman, three full complements of men. Effecting an efficient organization under these conditions was next to an impossibility.



LIEUT. COLONEL W. F. MORRISON



COLONEL FRED T. CRUSE

CHAPTER II.

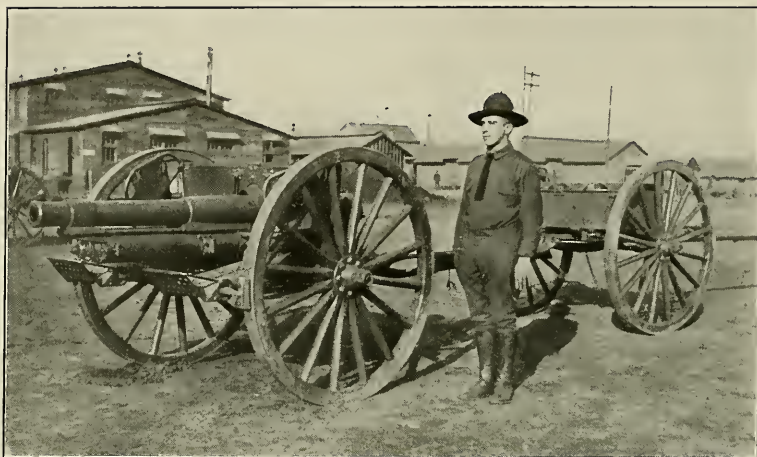
Stony Creek

The latter part of January the two three-inch guns were given over to the 322nd, which was then preparing to take up firing on a range recently acquired near Stony Creek, some eleven miles southeast of Chillicothe. But the 323rd was not left without materiel by this transfer, for the 324th, the heavy regiment of the Brigade, loaned us two Russian guns, veterans of the Crimean War, of which they could make no practical use. These relics were supplemented by two 3.7 American guns of the Spanish-American War period. "A" Battery's gun shed, where this materiel was stored, now resembled a store house for antiquated machines of war. Early in March, the 322nd, having completed its firing at Stony Creek, the materiel and harness were turned over to the 323rd and D Battery was ordered to prepare for the range. Both officers and men, with few exceptions, were about to see their first service firing. Up to this time, they had busied themselves with the annihilation of imaginary enemies on the terrain board and at smoke bomb practice. Several officers had previously been detailed to the School of Fire at Fort Sill and one or two, having finished the course, had reported back to the Regiment in time to take part in the firing.

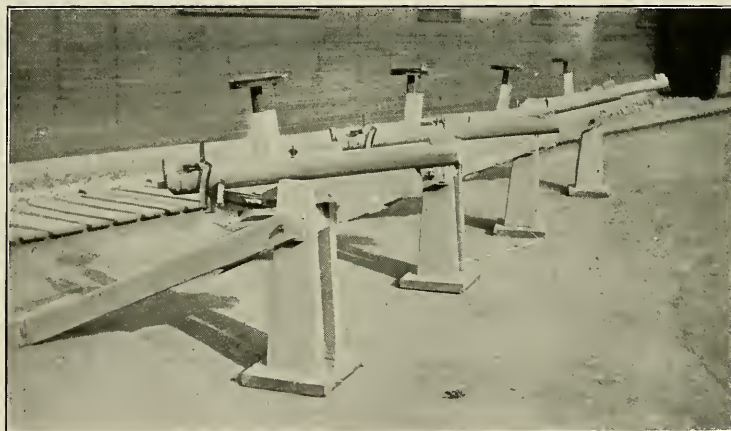
Fortunately for us, the severe weather through which the 322nd had operated on the range, had moderated and living in the squad tents at Stony Creek was not at all a hardship. D Battery reached the range without untoward incident, a distinct compliment to the drivers, for this was their first experience in driving horses hitched to carriages, and the road to Stony Creek was very narrow in places and filled with mud holes capable of miring carriages. The range party was quartered in an abandoned farm house near the gun positions and here, at the conclusion of each day's firing, critiques were held. All officers, with the exception of one to each organization who remained in camp with his outfit to conduct drill, attended the firing, motor trucks taking them to the range each morning and returning at night.

The usual problems used in American artillery service firing were employed, interspersed with some adaptations of French methods, brought by returned officers from Ft. Sill. Too little emphasis was laid on the French practice, however, and the experience availed the officers little when systematic, but hurried, instruction was given in the French methods in Europe. Shrapnel, which was called "strapnel" and "sharpnel" with equal ease by some, was used almost exclusively in the firing, but a few demolition problems with shell were undertaken. As many officers and men who could escape observation assignments remained at the guns for the first morning's firing, for artillery in action was a novel sight to most of them. The first shot was a distinct satisfaction for everyone, for something had now actually been accomplished to justify, in a measure, the word "artillery" being placed after the regimental number. Drilling with improvised guns and sights, Russian guns and Spanish-American War guns held no thrills for the men and the jaded spirits of the troops caused by monotonous routine drills, were aroused to real enthusiasm by the initial shot.

Few, if any of the officers, envied those of D Battery in conducting the first problems, but, considering the total lack of experience, the firing was conducted reasonably well and the work of the gun crews was surprisingly quick and accurate. But one morning an officer lost a few thousand miles somewhere in his calculations and the shells, in so far as any observation was concerned, seemed to have left the planet. Checking of data revealed that the guns were trained up a valley considerably removed from the assigned target, but no casualties other than the injured pride of the officer concerned resulted. However, he was not alone, for, as the firing proceeded, data was announced by officers conducting problems, which, in extreme cases, would have turned the guns on the observation posts. Of course, these errors were detected, but they furnished plenty of amusement at the firing points and among the men at the guns. Naturally,



American Three-Inch Gun and Limber



Battery C's Improvised Material

no problem was fired without some violation of the laws laid down in the "Holy Writ," "Drill and Service Regulations for Field Artillery." Many were the discussions over the height of "boist" of a particular salvo of shrapnel, the estimate of the highest ranking officer present at the observation post usually establishing the correct measurement. Never was the adage, "Discretion is the greater part of valor," more applicable than in the army.

The other batteries followed "D" to the range in the following order: "E," "F," "C," "B," "A". Major General Glenn, recently returned from a tour of the Western Front, visited the range one day while B Battery was firing. While the General was present at the firing point, critiques of problems were glossed over by the instructing officer in a finished manner. We often wondered if they got by the "Old Man." We doubt it. "It never rains, but what it pours," for some mongrel dog which had followed the limbers off that morning bit one of the horses hitched to a carriage in the rear of the column. This team bolted, throwing the horses of the leading carriages into a stampede, the noise of which could be heard at the observation post. The drivers stuck by their mounts, however, with the result that but two men suffered minor bruises and one horse sustained a broken leg. An expert pistolman of B Battery undertook the execution of the horse, but he was apparently somewhat distracted for it took nine shots to kill the beast. This firing was heard at the "O. P." and nine horses were thought dead. And all this while the Division Commander was present. A witty officer at the firing point volunteered the information that the dog causing the stampede had been "prompted by German propaganda." "A" Battery completed its firing the latter part of April. Later a brigade problem was fired by one battery of the 324th with 4.7 howitzers, a battery of British 75's from the 322nd and the battery of American 3-inch guns manned by F Battery of the 323rd.

During the Spring the Regiment was subjected to a series of regimental and divisional inspections. The divisional inspection was featured by the appearance of B Battery with barrack bags. This was something of an error in view of Colonel Boiseau's orders directing what equipment should be carried for the inspection, and, to further aggravate the situation, the Regiment was late in leaving the area. So, when "B" blossomed forth before the Colonel each man with a resplendent blue barrack bag, stuffed to its limits, slung over his shoulder,—well, words fail of adequate description of the scene which followed. Suffice it to say, B Battery fell out of ranks, into the barracks and out again with blanket rolls made, but minus the blue bags, with a wild burst of speed quite in harmony with the strength of the order issued by the Colonel. Several soldiers of the battery were not quite so adept as their fellows in making their rolls, with the result that "B's" route from Section R almost to the inspection field could be traced by a miscellaneous assortment of tooth brushes, cakes of soap, safety razors, etc., strewn along the road from the leaking packs of these hapless men.

With the advent of May rumors of the early departure of the Division overseas became more frequent and insistent. A number of National Army units had, by this time, arrived in Europe and from all sources of information it was apparent that the United States was about to rush her armies across the Atlantic. A speeding up of the training, if that were possible, was noted all along the line. Inspection followed inspection and what with frequent night marches and intensive drills by day, the first two weeks of May were exceedingly strenuous. The middle of May saw the infantry regiments making feverish preparations for some move and every one knew where they were bound for. Officers at the School of Fire were recalled to the Regiment and during the last week in May the probable date for the departure of the organization was announced.

Packing of equipment was immediately begun. Property was checked over and a seemingly endless and tiresome program of inspections instituted. By Decoration Day most of the infantry had cleared the camp, and relatives of the men in the Regiment had taken advantage of the holiday to visit the soldiers before their departure. Chaplain Buckey was unusually busy those last few days for many soldiers were married during the last week at Camp Sherman. Baggage, including B Battery's barber chair, marked with the significant letters "A. E. F." had been shipped and on Sunday morning, June 2, 1918, the first train section, carrying a part of the Regiment, left Chillicothe over the B. & O.

The Regiment was finally on its way to Europe, where it was ultimately to take an actual part in the work for which it was organized. Nine long months had been spent at Camp Sherman in organizing and training the men and officers, and on the completeness of this disciplinary work depended, in a large measure, the success or failure of the Regiment as a combat unit. With the exception of the officers and a few soldiers, this organization was composed of men who, prior to September, 1917, had never worn an army uniform. (Most of the officers had attended the first officers'



On the March to Circleville



Halted for Mess

training camp at Fort Harrison, which opened in May, 1917, but their instruction was necessarily hurried and inadequate. So it may be said that the Regiment, as a whole, began its military training in September, 1917.) Whatever the 323rd later accomplished in the prosecution of the common cause in the World War, was due primarily to the fine spirit with which the men submitted to irksome army discipline and, generally speaking, to the whole-hearted manner in which they applied themselves to their duties at Camp Sherman. Without this devotion to duty, the work of the officers could have been of no avail. No greater compliment can be paid to the organizing ability of Colonel Boisseau and his faculty of instilling discipline into men than is found in the fact that the organization, which he effected at Camp Sherman, withstood demoralizing influences later in France and still performed its function at the Front. As circumstances later proved, he had made the Regiment "fool proof." Unhappily, he did not take his command to France for, on the eve of its departure from Camp Sherman, he was transferred to another organization. Major Hopkins of the 322nd was placed in command temporarily.

In the relief of Colonel Boisseau the Regiment witnessed, for the first time, the workings of the atrocious practice of the official beheading of officers merely to satisfy a professional jealousy or to save the face of a higher ranking officer. A similar circumstance occurred later in the history of the Regiment, which was marked by equal injustice and downright pettiness. Colonel Boisseau was most unjustly relieved of his command and in a revoltingly cruel manner. Though never a diplomat and, at times, unreasonable, he was a soldier and a gentleman. A rigid disciplinarian, he was prompted by a fine sense of honor and the highest motives. His officers and men recognized him as a strict but fair man and one without guile, and his heart was in his regiment. He was the victim of a vicious system, but his unjust removal in no way lessened the respect and admiration which his command entertained for him.

Three train sections were required to transport the Regiment from Camp Sherman, each proceeding by different routes to Hoboken, N. J. From this point the organizations were transported by ferry boat and rail, successively, to Camp Mills, Long Island. By the night of June 3rd the Regiment, less B and C Batteries, had reached its destination and was attempting to make itself comfortable in the mosquito-infested tents at Camp Mills. B and C Batteries and First Battalion Headquarters arrived in Hoboken too late to be ferried across the bay and these units reached Camp Mills the next morning.



Evening Concert on Circleville Hike



Ready to Resume the March

CHAPTER III.

Camp Mills.

Six days were spent at Camp Mills and what days they were! Inspections were limited only by the number of days that the organization tarried on Long Island, each order for inspection being prefaced by dire threats of disciplinary action if each man was not provided with the required equipment. Regimental and battery supply officers were goaded into a frenzy of action and it was not uncommon to find organizations issuing clothing and equipment far into the night. Fit of clothing played no part in the scheme of things at Camp Mills, the object of the game being to see that each soldier was presented with "one of each." One thing was accomplished, however. There was not a soldier who was not loaded down with a barrack bag full of clothes, in addition to being provided with a very sizable roll to carry over his shoulder. They were well equipped for a European tour and it may have been the object of the authorities to give the men plenty to carry from rest camp to rest camp and so keep them in good physical trim. If so, the object was accomplished most thoroughly for this extensive wardrobe was carried or cared for by each soldier until a few weeks before going to the Front, when it was found impracticable to transport this excess baggage. So the salvage piles in France were swelled a bit more. In the same connection, might be mentioned the now famous, or infamous, list of equipment required to be purchased by officers before embarking for Europe. It was an expensive and imposing array, but generally useless in the field and most of it was salvaged along the roads in France.

But to return to Camp Mills. After a series of checks and rechecks of the soldiers' property, the stage was elaborately set for the arrival of the inspecting officer. Tents were furred and the equipment displayed with meticulous care on the soldiers' bunks. The inspecting lieutenant arrived; gave a hurried glance at the first bunk in the battery street, asked each organization commander a few questions, executed "About Face" and departed. So ended one of the minute inspections.

The next enemy to be disposed of was the passenger list. President Wilson's famous declaration concerning "the dotting of an 'i' and the crossing of a 't'" was not original. He found it, after tedious research, in the depths of the instructions covering the preparation of the army transport passenger lists. Most organizations had prepared these intricate documents before leaving Chillicothe, but "Hoyle" at Camp Sherman did not agree with "Hoyle" at Camp Mills, and back to the typewriters went the passenger lists accompanied in funeral-like procession by the worn out battery clerks and their assistants, the battery lieutenants. After a series of revisions, the number of times depending upon the digestion of the inspecting officer, the passenger lists were given a clean bill of health. A few days later when the Regiment boarded its transport (and the port authorities were anxious to have the ship sail on schedule time), various delegations of organization officers waited upon the embarkation officer to take part in the official ceremony of presenting the passenger lists. This officer, whose business it was to get the troops on board with dispatch, was distressingly inconsiderate and brusque. He took the proffered papers in a most unceremonial fashion and said in effect, "Get the troops on board." "Dotting of an 'i' and crossing of a 't'" was not in his line of duty.

Battery records were next attacked. A zero hour was set for their delivery and inspection at camp headquarters. The battery clerk and his before mentioned assistants were now called upon to deliver their final effort. Each organization, a few days prior to leaving Camp Sherman, had received some forty men from the Depot at Camp Taylor, Kentucky, and their records were in something of a chaotic condition. Considerable unwinding of red tape ensued before these men were made fit for overseas duty, but credentials were finally arranged for them and the organization records went forward to stand or fall before the withering gaze of the "punctuation" board. They stood.

During the stay at Camp Mills, officers and men, in limited numbers, were permitted to visit New York City, but, unfortunately, this privilege was revoked in anticipation of final embarkation orders, before the great majority of soldiers had an opportunity of seeing the metropolis.

And then in the early morning hours of June 10th the Regiment was assembled with great secrecy and "under cover of darkness" marched to the trains en route to Philadelphia where it was to embark that day. So ended the memorable battle of Camp Mills, L. I., for the 323rd F. A.



Stony Creek

1. Horse Line
2. Battery Street
3. General View of Camp

CHAPTER IV.

The Journey to France.

The Regiment arrived on the docks in Philadelphia about 9 a.m., June 10th, and, upon detraining, was served excellent coffee and rolls by the Red Cross of the Quaker City. Many were the queries raised concerning the location of our transport for no one could locate anything that looked like an ocean-going liner. As a matter of fact, no liner was near our pier. All questions as to transportation were soon settled when orders were given for the first troops to board a dingy, weather-beaten tramp steamer bearing the strange legend "Agapenor," which was lying inconspicuously alongside our pier. Few, if any of us, being salt water people, we did not see how a boat of this size could safely cross the Atlantic, and, recalling the Pinta and the Santa Maria, our respect for Columbus and his companions increased to a marked degree. Seriously, many of us had grave misgivings when we boarded the Agapenor. But this old freighter, while neither a comfortable nor handsome craft, subsequently proved herself most seaworthy and her crew a capable collection of British sailors.

Just a word of the history and character of the Agapenor. She was a one-stack freighter and, in normal times, was engaged in the East Indian trade. In the early Summer of 1918, when America was making her greatest demands on Great Britain for ships in which to carry her armies to France, the Agapenor chanced to be in English waters. She was taken over by the British Admiralty and dispatched on her maiden trip across the Atlantic. She arrived in New York and was immediately sent to Philadelphia, where she was to fit out as a transport and take on supplies for troops. This work was not entirely completed when our troops arrived on board. The Agapenor boasted of four hatches, two forward and two aft, and could accommodate comfortably 1,100 troops (we were 1,400 strong). Hammocks had been swung in these compartments and underneath the hammocks was arranged a series of tables for the troop mess. Space for a sufficient number of hammocks to accommodate the Regiment was not to be had and bed ticks had been provided to care for the overflow.

On boarding, the Second Battalion was assigned to the forward part of the ship and the First Battalion aft, with the Headquarters and Supply Companies scattered here and there. Soon after the troops had been stowed away, a meal, which boded ill for the future, was served to those who were handiest to the cooks' galley. Then orders were issued for all troops to go below and stay there until the city of Wilmington had been passed. It was a hot day in June and the soldiers, crowded into the stuffy hatches with nothing to attract their attention other than their uncomfortable quarters, began searching their vocabularies for choice epithets to apply to the Agapenor. They did very well for a beginning, and by the time England was reached, eighteen days later, the ship had been "cussed" to the exhaustion of the most fluent mule skinner in the Supply Company.

Delaware Bay was reached early in the evening, where the boat anchored for the night. Life belts had been issued by this time and the soldiers instructed in their use, with the admonition to hang onto them at all times. These proved to be another source of trouble, for many a luckless soldier, during the voyage, would lay down his belt for a few seconds, only to have it grabbed by a comrade who had "mis-laid" his own. He, in turn, appropriated the first belt that he could find not actually fastened to the person of the owner.

Supper in Delaware Bay disclosed the fact that the Agapenor's galley and refrigeration facilities were not equal to the occasion. The system of feeding, too, was not satisfactory and those, who, at Camp Sherman, had "cussed" their battery cooks for the "poor chow," now longed to be back in the mess lines in Section R. Every effort was made by the ship's officers to improve the food, but, under the circumstances, an entirely satisfactory mess was impossible. The ship's canteen was sold out in a few days, with the result that members of the Chinese crew were soon selling chewing tobacco and cigarettes at exorbitant prices.



1. Camouflaged Oil Tanker in Convoy
2. Killing Time on the Agapenor
3. An American Destroyer in Our Escort
4. Another View of the Agapenor

The first night on board the *Agapenor* is one never to be forgotten. Those who had been assigned hammocks, first, had to sling them down from the deck flooring above and, with this accomplished, had next to perform a task so difficult to a landsman,—that of mounting a seagoing hammock. As may be imagined, this performance was accompanied by many falls both on the part of the soldiers and the equipment which they had stowed away in the hammocks. After a number of trials, those who had these rolling bunks, were at last aboard them and attempting to adjust themselves to the semi-circular contour of their berths. Crowding was not without its compensation, however, for, with the men stowed away for the night, so compact was the mass that the heaving of the boat never resulted in a swinging of the hammocks. Soldiers with bed ticks distributed themselves on the all too scarce deck space above, for which, on fair nights, the competition throughout the voyage, was very keen.

On the morning of June 11th, the *Agapenor* proceeded up the Atlantic coast under escort of subchasers and other craft and in due course reached New York's outer harbor. Here complications regarding convoy orders occurred, which resulted in the ship lying for two days within sight of the lights of New York, a constant aggravation to the entire Regiment. Finally, we set out to sea again and on Sunday morning, June 16th, dropped anchor in the harbor of Halifax, Nova Scotia. Here organization mess funds came into practical use for the first time. Orders were sent to the Halifax stores for canned goods, chocolate, etc., to supplement the monotonous troop mess and these supplies were barely on board ship next afternoon when the *Agapenor* weighed anchor and took her place in the convoy formed from ships, which had been lying in the harbor.

Eleven days were consumed in making the voyage across the Atlantic and, fortunately, the trip was unmarked by stormy weather. The convoy of eleven ships, a number of them carrying American troops, was escorted by the British Cruiser *Roxborough*, and the formation served to keep us entertained for a time, but watching the neighboring boats soon grew tiresome. No U-boats were encountered, but the monotony of the voyage was suddenly broken one morning by the roar of a gun on the escorting cruiser, which steamed off rapidly to the left of the convoy. The alarm was sounded and all men took their posts at the lifeboats and rafts. Not to be outdone in the shooting, an American tanker, on our right, opened fire to the stern and every one on board the *Agapenor* waited for the impact of the expected torpedo. It did not arrive and the cruiser later signaled that a loose cable buoy had caused the rumpus. Two days off the coast of Ireland the convoy was joined by a "flock" of American destroyers, the sight of which was very reassuring, for another day's steaming would bring us into the submarine zone.

On the morning of June 28th we awakened to find ourselves in the harbor of Liverpool and every one busied himself giving, from a distance, our first European city "the once over." That afternoon the Regiment debarked at Birkenhead, across the bay from Liverpool, and bade good-bye to the *Agapenor* without regrets. Though we had chafed at the crowded conditions and complained of the unsatisfactory mess, still, every soldier realized the utter necessity of rushing troops to Europe, regardless of discomforts, and tempered his criticisms accordingly. The ship's officers were a fine collection of British sea-fearing men and had done all that they could possibly do, in the face of insurmountable obstacles, to make the organization comfortable. But the *Agapenor* was never popular with the Regiment, and B Battery, after its arrival in Germany, named the most wretched street in its billeting area "*Agapenor Alley*,"—that is, the most wretched street save one, this they named "*Spike Alley*." The officers of the Regiment later sent the Captain of the *Agapenor* a piece of silverware as an expression of their appreciation of the courteous treatment accorded the organization by the ship's officers.

The Regimental Commander having been officially greeted by the Mayor of Birkenhead, the organization, less B Battery, which had been detailed to police the ship and unload the baggage, marched to the station and entrained by sections for Winchester, where we were to go into a rest camp. All trains reached their destination during the night and, after a march through the darkened streets (England was then being subjected to air raids) of the ancient city of Winchester, we reached Camp Winall Down, or, as some waggish soldier put it, Camp "Dwindle Down." At Winall Down the Regiment was rejoined by the majority of its officers who had been detached at Camp Mills, due to the lack of berth space on the *Agapenor*. They had made the voyage across with the 32th F. A. on the S. S. *Leicestershire* and had many wild stories to tell of the peculiar concentration of German submarines said to have hovered around their boat throughout the voyage. Some said that the Ger-

man Admiralty, responding to pressure from their Army Headquarters, had ordered U-Boat commanders to "get," at all costs, a certain American Colonel of Artillery on board the *Leicestershire*. "Keep him away from the front" was the word coming from the German high command, who had apparently learned of the departure of said Colonel from Camp Sherman and were terrorized by the knowledge. Others said that the "Sword of Damocles" was the cause of all the trouble, but the fact remains that the famous "marked" convoy sighted no submarines and the Colonel of Artillery ultimately reached the Front to the confusion of the German army. Two days were spent at Winall Down, officers and men (in formation) visiting Winchester Cathedral and other points of historical interest, in which the city abounds. On July 1st, entrainment was again made at Winchester, the Regiment proceeding to Southampton and that night embarked for the trip across the Channel. At Southampton we saw our first Germans—prisoners. We awakened the next morning in Le Havre, France, and on debarking the realization that we were finally in the war zone was brought home very forcibly to us. Stretched along the dock was a great line of British ambulances, which had discharged their broken human loads the night before for passage to England.

Through the quaint streets of Le Havre and its outskirts, the Regiment was then marched up a long hill to a British rest camp some five miles distant. B Battery was again left behind to care for the baggage and to police the boat. The excess overseas equipment made itself felt on this hike for the day was hot and the men out of condition due to the long voyage. On July 3rd, the return march was made to Le Havre and we were formally introduced to "Hommes 40, Chevaux 8" for entrainment was once more made, not in the more comfortable American day coaches nor the upholstered English compartment cars, but in French box cars. Great was the speculation as to our destination, for our movements were supposedly secret. Apparently the orders for secrecy did not reach the French interpreter "Joe," who had been attached to the Regiment, for, on questioning, he informed us in doubtful English that we were bound for Messac, Brittany, and to prove this he pointed to the name which had been written on the sides of some of the cars in chalk. Once we had stuffed ourselves into the freight cars and listened to a few screeches from the whistle of the French locomotive, the uncomfortable journey began. The trip, in spite of the crowded cars, was entertaining, for the French villages and people were a novelty to us and the cries of "Vive L'Americain" from the children along the railroad were not without their interest. On the evening of July 4th, we passed through Messac, where the 322nd had already arrived, and proceeded a few miles further to Maure, our ultimate destination. The arrival of the train was the signal for a great outpouring of French villagers who crowded about the cars as the Regiment detrained. A shelter tent camp was pitched in an open field near the village and the organization busied itself getting comfortably fixed for the night. Some of the outfit remembered that it was the Fourth of July and that France was not as dry as the United States. So, soon Maure's score or more of "Bouvets" were the scenes of sanguinary struggles between cognac and the long denied American soldier. Monsieur Cognac proved himself a powerful opponent and an extra guard detail was necessary that night to care for the vanquished artillerymen. The next day, cognac was officially declared "out of bounds."



Maure—Leaving for Coetquidan

CHAPTER V.

Maure and Loheac.

The next morning, the First Battalion, Headquarters and Supply Companies were billeted in the hay lofts and school houses of Maure, the Second Battalion marching to Loheac, a village some five miles distant and there taking up similar quarters. The first few days in the billeting area were spent in arranging quarters and general reorganization work within units, for the new men received at Camp Sherman, just before our departure, had not finally been assimilated into the battery organizations. In this period we had an opportunity, too, of becoming better acquainted with our French hosts and their quaint customs. These kindly villagers in their simple way put themselves out to make the troops comfortable, and to teach them French. Officers and men immediately began experimenting with French words and some of the more venturesome spirits actually tried out on the natives some of the French learned at Camp Sherman. Now, the French are instinctively a polite people and slow to offend, but, oftentimes, a trace of a smile could be distinguished on the faces of the villagers when the average soldier undertook to "parler." But in spite of the handicap of the lack of a common language, the soldiers and populace were soon acquainted and the Regiment shortly became part of the life and the chief interest of the community.

Immediately upon our arrival, officers and N. C. O.'s were detailed from each organization to attend the schools at Coetquidan, the artillery range a few miles away where the Regiment was later to receive its final training. Officers' schools at Maure and Loheac were soon organized and shortly thereafter a stiff drill schedule made its appearance. It was announced that not to exceed six weeks would be allowed for preliminary instruction before the Regiment moved to the range for target practice. A vast amount of work for both officers and men had, therefore, to be crowded into the schedule. Like many other American artillery units coming to France, the Regiment was almost entirely uninstructed in French artillery methods and when we had attended our first lecture, given by our French instructor, we came to appreciate that, we had to unlearn much that we had been taught in America and, in six weeks, grasp a working knowledge of the French methods. This was something of a formidable task. The question naturally raised by officers and men was, "Why was not more stress laid on the French artillery methods in the training camps and artillery schools in America?" French artillery methods, in their entirety, may not be applicable to warfare in a vast country such as ours, but we were preparing for war on European soil and certainly valuable time might have been saved if a broader view of the situation had been taken by the American artillery heads in America.

Lieutenant Robert de Langenhagen of the French Mission conducted the officers' and N. C. O.'s school in Maure while Lieutenant Langenheim of the 76th F. A. (U. S. A.), carried on the instruction of the Second Battalion. Captain Michael J. Fibich, who later, with great credit, commanded the Second Battalion of the Regiment, acted as chief instructor for the 158th Brigade.

All officers, save one, who was detailed, alternately to remain with his organization to conduct drills, attended school throughout the day, and a lecture was usually scheduled for the evening. This course of instruction, together with preparation of problems for the next day's session and routine battery duties usually filled up the day for the officers. No materiel was, at first, available for the training of the battery personnel, but the N. C. O.'s were instructed in the 75 mm. gun drill regulations; hikes, lectures on sanitation, talks on care of horses, physical training, and drills serving to keep the men busy. Everyone, inspired by the earnestness and zeal of the French and American instructing officers, applied themselves diligently to their tasks and satisfactory progress resulted.

Later, a French 75 and a gun crew from an American Artillery Brigade training at Coetquidan were sent down to the Regiment for exhibition and here most of us obtained our first glimpse of that



1. Farm near Maure
2. Market at Loheac

3. Main Street, Loheac
4. School House at Maure (Battery A Billet)

famous weapon. Both officers and men, in their ignorance, were prone, on first acquaintance, to scoff at the little French piece for, compared with the more cumbersome 3-inch gun, the 75 looked too frail. But experience taught us that the French, not only with regard to the 75 but in other phases of the artillery service, were always many laps ahead of their American ally.

The 323rd F. A. was "Spiked" on July 29, 1918, for it was on this fateful day that Colonel F. B. Hennesey, U. S. F. A., crashed into Maure and took command, Lieutenant Colonel Hopkins returning to the 322nd F. A. He introduced himself as "Spike," explaining that "he nailed them to the cross." He started "nailing" immediately, and, in his first twenty-four hours at Maure, succeeded in throwing into confusion the entire organization and the next day he visited Loheac carrying on similar tactics.

We first heard the command "Go" when "Spike" ordered some of B Battery's men into a hay loft, which was reached by means of a ladder. When the men had taken their posts, some fifteen feet above the ground, "Spike" removed the ladder, informed them that they were in a dugout filled with gas, and commanded them to jump at the word "Go." They jumped to the cobble stone pavement below. The casualties were: one man with a broken ankle, several with sprains and others with bruises. Such tactics "Spike" called part of his "hardening process." Later on he took up a somewhat milder form of sport,—that of parading a battalion with gas masks in position, beautiful alignment resulting as the organizations passed the reviewing officer. Officers standing on their heads or performing similar antics at "Spike's" command, also afforded him some amusement, the enlisted men enjoying this entertainment, as well.

Miniature terrain fields were laid out at both Maure and Loheac and invaluable instructions in firing was carried out on these reduced sectors. "Spike" exhibited good sense in one respect, however, and for that we will give him credit. He did not seriously interfere with the course of instruction as carried on in the officers' schools and, for the most part, absented himself from the lectures and firing exercises. Consequently, real progress in the schools resulted.

But oftentimes in the afternoon when tactical exercises in the field were being held, "Spike" would rush up, "kill" half the officers present, recite a complicated supposition involving an enemy attack, employing everything from charging cavalry to galloping tanks, and then call for a solution of the problem. Most of the remaining officers would be "killed" before an answer, sufficiently silly to be in keeping with the absurdity of the supposed problem, was obtained. No arm of the service of the imaginary enemy was given a rest, "Spike's" imagination calling for offensives against our positions by everything but U-boats.

The Second Battalion, at Loheac, was usually spared these frightful scenes of carnage, for "Spike" was generally busy with the "battles" at Maure, leaving it to Lieutenant Colonel H. H. McKinlay, who commanded that group, to entertain the officers with constant search for the elusive "magnetic what." (Lieutenant Colonel McKinlay joined us shortly after our arrival in Maure and took command of the Second Battalion when Major Charles Miller was detailed to Tours for work in the Judge Advocate's Department.) Colonel McKinlay had been B. C. detail expert at Ft. Sill and naturally great stress was laid on instruction in this method of reconnaissance. At first, horses and buzzers were not to be had, so the training could not be carried on in orthodox fashion, but, nevertheless, "Operator No. 1 and Horse Holder No. 2" were given a few hours exercise each afternoon. A few horses and saddles later arrived, but we were still greatly handicapped by a lack of buzzers. However, a first class B. C. detail formed to the letter of the "Holy Writ," left Loheac one afternoon and on the beautiful hills above the village was staged a most dramatic portrayal of the occupation of a position, according to the F. A. D. R. Red fire, only, was lacking to make it a most brilliant pantomime.

The days in the training area passed quickly. We had acquired a working knowledge of "cafe" French and now were better acquainted with the village characters. The 323rd was the first American regiment to be billeted for any length of time in this area and the excellent behavior of the personnel won the admiration of the villagers, many happy associations resulting. Both at Maure and Loheac we were treated with a kindness by these simple folk, which certainly sprang from the heart. Our recollections of the people there will always be most happy and, judging by their demeanor, the 323rd will forever occupy a warm spot in the hearts of these delightfully human Frenchmen. When we left the area at the end of our training period, the entire village turned out to bid us goodbye and their tears reminded many of those they had seen in America a few weeks before. Officers and men of the 323rd can never, in fairness, subscribe to the unfortunate criticisms of the French people emanating from the



1. French Fans at Ball Game
2. Church at Maure



Battery D Firing at Coetquidan

mouths of many blatant Americans returning from France. Americans could find in France the things they looked for at home and they were respected by the French to the degree that their conduct merited. And as for high prices, by comparison, we did not know what they were until we made our first purchases in New York on our return home.

Each battery was equipped with a full complement of 75 materiel by August 3rd, and a strenuous course of instruction in gun drill and care of the equipment was instituted. But two weeks remained before going to the range and in this period it was necessary to accustom ourselves to the laying and handling of this entirely new weapon. The manner in which the men, especially the gunners, grasped the mechanics of the piece was a distinct compliment to their ability.

Officer and N. C. O. schools and the training of the firing batteries continued apace and August 16th was set as the date on which the Regiment would proceed to the range at Coetquidan. Sometime before this move took place a certain troupe of French entertainers entered the regimental area to put on a concert for the organization, the party consisting of three Frenchmen and one French woman. A concert was given at Maure one afternoon, the entire battalion being turned out by regimental order to attend the recital. The Second Battalion, in the meantime, had been notified that the troupe would visit Loheac in the evening and notice of the entertainment was published on the several battery bulletin boards. This advertising proved insufficient, however, the officers repairing to the school house for an evening lecture and the men either retiring to their quarters or seeking amusement in the village. About 7 p. m. the troupe arrived, "Spike" liking the entertainment so well that he came over from Maure, too. He found a few soldiers gathered in the village square waiting "for the curtain to rise," but "Spike" liked a crowd. Upon inquiry, he learned that the officers of the battalion were at the school and so he betook himself to that seat of learning. The lecture was called off "toot sweet" and the scholars, without undue haste, repaired to the square to hear the itinerant troupe. There "Spike" called a bugler of F Battery to his side and told him to blow his ("Spike's") favorite call, "The Call to Arms." This call happened to be outside of the bugler's repertoire, but he apologized for his lack of the staccato notes and offered to blow "Church Call." "Spike" retaliated, "If you do, I will put you in the Guard House. Blow 'Fire Call'." This the Bugler did with an unmistakable tremolo.

The fire alarm brought most of the outfit to the square at "double time," but not with the alacrity that suited "Spike's" temperament, so he ordered all officers to their respective organization to turn the men out. The officers started toward their several headquarters in a somewhat leisurely fashion, but, impelled by "Go, I want action," from "Spike," they broke into a fast trot. D Battery men had reported at their parade, but, seeing no fire in their quarters, had eased away, but they were gathered together again and the organization soon appeared racing into the square. "Presently," the square was packed and the show proceeded. We heard "Madelon" for the first time and it, alone, was well worth the previous corraling of the audience. As an added attraction, the troupe rendered, according to the announcer, a piece of late American "reg" time, entitled "On the Mees-issippi" (vintage of 1912).

The early morning of the 16th found the organization packed and ready to proceed to Coetquidan. The few horses which had been assigned to the outfit, up to this time, were used to transport the baggage, while the materiel was hauled by the trucks of the ammunition train. The personnel made the march on foot. It was with keen regret that we left the area, for many happy associations had sprung up between us and the civilians. Both at Loheac and Maure the townspeople turned out to bid us good-bye and to wish us well when we went to the Front. These good people had been living under the cloud of war for four years now, and perhaps they knew more of the thing that we were soon going into than we did ourselves. And probably it was this knowledge that prompted them to take more than an impersonal view of our departure.



Lieut. Marcell Lesientre (French Mission) and
Capt. Clarence Seimon (Regt. Adjt.)



Lieut. Robert de Langenhagen (French
Mission), Instructor of First
Battalion



Captain Georges Borelli. French Mission Officer Attached to
Brigade Headquarters

CHAPTER VI.

Coetquidan

All elements of the command had reached Coetquidan by August 18th, and we barely had time to look over our new station before active work began upon the range. Camp Coetquidan, one of the oldest French artillery training camps, said to have been used by the Napoleonic troops, had been taken over by the Americans for the final instruction of Artillery brigades. The post had been greatly enlarged and improved and a permanent school detachment was organized by the American authorities. The instructing staff consisted of both French and American officers and the short, but strenuous, course of instruction called for the utmost effort on the part of organizations going through the school.

Each regiment of the Brigade was assigned an area in the camp and once more we were a composite organization. The men were quartered in one-story barracks and here, for the first time since leaving America, we enjoyed the luxury of a shower bath. Outside of the gates of the camp and along the road leading to Guer, the railroad station for Coetquidan, was located the "midway," a series of venders' stands and moving picture shows. Here the soldier had an opportunity of spending his "thirty dollars every month, deducting twenty-nine," and the mails were soon full of souvenirs America-bound, indicating that the French tradesmen were doing a thriving business. At Maure and Loheac the rules of censorship had been very rigorous and we were not allowed to advise our homes of our location. But this restriction was now lifted and Chaplain Buckey, who had been assigned by "Spike" to censor all the regimental mail, was soon swamped with a deluge of letters acquainting the folks at home with the location of the Regiment.

Scarcely had A and D Batteries taken up their new quarters before the few horses of the Regiment were turned over to them along with the first issue of French artillery harness. The puzzle of adjusting the French rigging having been solved, both batteries began drawing ammunition and the morning of August 19th found them in position on the range and instruction began forthwith. Until sufficient horses were available for the transport of all units, one battery from each battalion was assigned to do the daily firing, the batteries in each group performing this duty on alternate days. The officers, for instruction purposes, were divided by battalions, all, save one, detailed for battery duty, attending each morning's firing.

Whatever misgivings we had previously entertained concerning the shooting qualities of the 75 were dispelled at the first firing, for the superior accuracy and splendid mechanical functioning of the piece was very evident, even to our comparatively unpracticed and inexperienced eyes. After the first few shots, few, if any, members of the gun crews would have exchanged their posts on the French gun for a corresponding position on an American 3-inch piece.

The Regiment was now applying, for the first time, the theory and lessons of the French system that had been studied, but not mastered, in the schools at Maure and Loheac. The program of instruction called for firing five mornings per week by one battery from each battalion, the other organizations remaining in camp for instruction purposes. The afternoons were given over to officers' schools, gun drills, pistol practice, etc. (Each organization received its full complement of Colt 45 caliber revolvers early in our stay at Coetquidan, and the first target practice revealed the fact that we had many unknown crack shots among our numbers. It was mentioned in an earlier chapter that each battery had received forty Kentuckians but a few days before we left Camp Sherman. Nothing on their service records indicated that many of them were expert pistol shots, but these boys from the Blue Grass State demonstrated their handiness with a "45" the first time they faced a target. Few officers, after they had inspected a bull's eye fired upon by one of these men, were foolish enough to attempt instructing the Kentuckians in the use of a revolver. No doubt they were equally at home



1. Germans Policing the Village Streets
2. Battery A at Coetquidan
3. "Hommes 40, Chevaux 8."
4. On the Range, Coetquidan
5. Battery F in the Argonne
6. Christmas Day, Bonefeld, Germany

with a rifle.) But five weeks had been allotted to the Brigade for the finishing course at Coetquidan and the same feverish haste that had characterized the work of the Regiment since its arrival in France was continued at the range. Each night, problems for the next day's firing were assigned to officers and, what with battery administrative work and instruction, each day's program called for a maximum of effort on the part of all officers.

And the men were not without their troubles. Untrained horses had to be broken in, the intricacies of the new French harness had to be mastered and harnessing and hitching of strange horses in the dark (for the batteries firing each day, had to be hitched before daylight) had to be learned. No doubt, many men owe their lives, at least their whole bones, either to the docility or the near exhaustion of the French horses issued to the Regiment. But the American artilleryman had to unlearn and learn so much in France that he developed a capacity for mastering new things and what was first a novelty soon became a matter of routine. His ability to adapt himself to ever changing conditions, his resourcefulness and self-reliance were the products of the character-forming struggles of civil life. And so, at Coetquidan the average soldier of the 322nd, the 323rd and the 324th applied himself to his new tasks with characteristic vigor, with the result that "the Brigade surpassed all previous standards attained by the eight Brigades which had preceded it there and established new records, which have not since been equalled." (memorandum, 158th F. A. Brigade Headquarters.)

Horses were received from time to time and assigned to the several organizations, but it was not until the last week at the range that the Regiment was fully equipped with transport. As soon as sufficient animals were available, regimental problems were undertaken which involved for the most part, practice in laying barrages, each battery also being given an opportunity to fire at moving targets. As the range work progressed, firing in conjunction with aeroplanes was practiced, the Regiment acquitting itself in these problems with an excellence that surpassed the work of the other two regiments in the Brigade in this department. Every method of fire employed by the French was included in the practice program, instruction in observation and adjustment looking forward to both stabilized warfare and "war of movement." The course in service firing was brought to a close by a Brigade problem on September 11th.

In this chapter, we have somewhat neglected "Spike." But he was still with us at Coetquidan and just as busy as ever "throwing the monkey wrench into the machinery" of the Regiment. First of all, he ruled that every soldier must be so trained that he could fill the position of every other man in the battery. This was fine in theory, but, when it is considered that such a far-reaching undertaking had to be accomplished in the brief space of five weeks, it was only natural that unutterable confusion within the batteries resulted. Platoons were broken up to permit of this "shot gun" method of instruction, specialists, who had little enough time to learn their new duties under the French system, were required to act as drivers; cannoneers became telephone men; cooks were put on the guns, in fact, men were shifted about regardless of their previous training or qualifications for a particular duty. If this order had been strictly complied with throughout our course at Coetquidan, men with little understanding of English would have been acting as gunners or filling equally important positions at the gun crews to the exclusion of those who were capable of performing those duties, a situation fraught with grave dangers for such infantry as we might later support. But Battery Commanders were equal to the occasion and, appreciating the utter impossibility of complying strictly with the order, made a pretense of following its mandate, but in fact, trained their specialists, their gunners and their drivers, so that when we reached the Front the Regiment was able to function.

As a part of the "hardening process," various regimental maneuvers (called such by "Spike," only) were carried on during the last week at Coetquidan, following the conclusion of the service firing. A regimental road march was the first of the series, and proved highly instructive. "Spike" went along and entertained the entire outfit with a display of versatile riding. When we left the park he was mounted on a horse; he next appeared driving a hapless Dodge touring car; a few minutes later he tore down the column on a motorcycle, and finally we saw him in the role of the bicycle tourist. Locomotives, tanks and aeroplanes were not in the list of equipment for a regiment of light field artillery, or else we should have seen our Colonel in other "lightning changes."

The next day we went out on the range and made camp. Instructions had been issued for the breaking of camp as follows: "At the sound of the gas horn, each man and officer don his gas mask, rush to the picket line and adjust the gas masks of the horses; then each return to his tent, strike the tent and pack equipment on the carriages; drivers will next harness their horses and hitch in. 'At



Boche Machine Gun Belt



Captured German Guns in Paris



my command,' the Regiment will move out of park. Gas masks for neither man nor beast will be removed until ordered." It will be recalled by those present for the "outing" that this day and afternoon was one of the hottest that we knew in France.

Well, the gas horn blew and the exercise was soon in progress. The horses did not take kindly to their masks, and drivers, handicapped by "low visibility" due to the clouding of the eye pieces of their own masks, had no little difficulty in placing the apparatus over their horses' nose. Each individual knows what he thought and muttered as he groped about with perspiration in his eyes, attempting to strike his tent and pack his equipment. Agapenor, horses and other things, which had come into the soldiers' life to try and vex him, had received their "cussing" in their time, but the invectives and blistering observations emanating that day from a thousand or more gas masks, established a new and high-powered record for the outfit. The poor, suffering brutes tied to the picket lines, their nostrils covered by a mask, which was intended only for the protection of their lives in an emergency, could not add their protest to this crowning piece of asinine tomfoolery, but each driver (and drivers generally have a richer vocabulary than other soldiers) unsparingly expressed what his horses could not.

In due time equipment was packed and the horses hitched in. Whereupon, "Spike" gave the order for the march and the first battery moved out. Naturally, they did not go very far when the animals, working under heavy draft and unable to breathe properly, began to fall in the harness and it was then that Lieutenant Lesieutre of the French mission, who had been assigned to the Regiment, volunteered the information to "Spike" that at the Front a minimum of physical effort was called for from troops or horses when wearing masks in a gassed area. Of course, that practice might have seemed a bit tame for our action-loving "C. O.", but he could not afford to lose the horses and so he ordered all gas masks removed. When the men tore their masks from their faces, it was not an uncommon sight to see them actually pour out the perspiration, which had gathered in the rubber face piece. This simple exercise over, the outfit returned to the post, everyone asking himself, "What next?"

Opinion in the Regiment is widely divergent on the question, Which of Spike's myriad of antics at Coetquidan was the most vexatious? Some say it was the gas mask fiasco, just described. Others, who prefer the interior decorations of the rubber face piece to aquatic sports, claim that the evening lawn party on the range, which was broken up by a summer shower, constituted "Spike's" greatest contribution to the miserableness of the Regiment at Coetquidan.

Those who attended the fête will recall that the day previous to the firing of the final regimental problem "Spike," thinking the organization was in need of a bit of an airing, took the outfit to the range. The 322nd was using the range that day, firing its regimental problem, so our batteries took up "tactical" positions. We "tick tacked" all day long without firing a shot. But old Jupiter Pluvius began laying down a heavy barrage early in the afternoon and in a few hours everyone was soaked to the skin. Just before nightfall, the 322nd abandoned their positions and returned to the comfort of their "fire-sides" back at the post. The 323rd then gallantly took over the vacated positions and orders were issued to make camp for the night. The horses once cared for, active search for a dry spot was then taken up by all hands, but to no avail. Every inch of ground was completely drenched, so each man pitched his tent where the water was the shallowest. "Corn Willy" and coffee having been served "Spike's" guests for the evening took to their water soaked lodges and crawled between their wet blankets. The steady downpour continued.

In the meantime, "Spike," who apparently considered himself so "hard" that he did not need to partake of the exercises involved in his "hardening process," returned to the dryness of Regimental Headquarters. Later in the evening, he received a flash of intelligence emanating from Brigade Headquarters. It was in effect this: That our already weakened horses would, no doubt, receive plenty of exposure when we reached the Front and that their remaining strength could be used to better advantage hauling guns to the firing line than in wasting it on a picket line in a deluge of cold rain. The men may have received "honorable mention" in this order, but it is not known, positively.

An orderly was quickly dispatched to the regimental "pond" and the "Call to Arms" was sounded in due course. Tents were struck, blanket rolls made, the latter operation depriving the soil of a bit more of its moisture. Orders were issued to take the horses from the lines and return to camp. An orderly departure in the dark was an absolute impossibility and horses and men of every battery became a hopeless jumble before reaching the stables. Details from each battery were required to dry the horses after reaching camp and it was about 2 a. m. before the tired Regiment again crawled into its now wetter blankets. C Battery, being somewhat removed from the other organizations,

did not receive the order to strike tents and it was after midnight when an orderly, sent out to search for them, finally aroused the outfit. They reached the post about 3 a. m. Kitchens had been left at the "pond" and at 5 a. m. all organizations were turned out and marched back over the route for breakfast. It may be added that the rain continued until about 10 a. m.

These facts are set forth that the unbiased reader of this book may decide for himself the question which was never settled within the organization. Even as these lines are written a year and a half after these occurrences, men of the Regiment, on getting together, will insist upon arguing the relative merits of being suffocated in a gas mask or drowning on the range at Coetquidan.

During our stay at Maure and Loheac we had heard rumors of the breaking up of the 83rd Division for replacement troops, but we continued to hope that we would be sent to the line with our own infantry. Rumor became an established fact just before we left Coetquidan, when we learned that the 83rd would not be used as a combat division and that the 158th F. A. Brigade would go to the Front as a separate brigade. It was with keen regret that we received this news, for the artillery officers had met many of the infantry officers at the training camp at Fort Benjamin Harrison and the men of the Brigade had numerous friends in the doughboy organizations. A real divisional pride had been awakened at Camp Sherman and it would have been infinitely more satisfactory could we have supported the 83rd Division infantry in the line. Major General Edwin F. Glenn, who was in command at Le Mans, where the skeleton infantry regiments of the 83rd were stationed, visited the Brigade from time to time while we were at Coetquidan, but the Ohio Division, as a unit, was no more. General Glenn had become a familiar figure to us at Camp Sherman and we liked him. We wished he might have continued with us.

Some delay in leaving Coetquidan was occasioned by a lack of horses to fully equip the Regiment and also by a shortage of railroad transportation facilities. As we learned soon afterward, active preparations for the grand offensive, which began on September 26th, were then in progress and the demand for horses and railroad cars was almost insatiable. The first unit of the Brigade to leave Guer was the horse-drawn section of the 308th ammunition train. Their train left the loading quai at 1 a. m., September 19th, followed at regular intervals by the units of the 322nd.



Camp Winall Down, England

CHAPTER VII.

Off for the Front.

The Second Battalion and Supply Company were the first elements of the 323rd to entrain and they had cleared Guer by nightfall the 21st of September. By the end of the next day the First Battalion and Headquarters Company were on the way. A steady downpour of rain was in progress, while most of the units were entraining, but the miserable weather was, for the most part, lost sight of in the excitement of our first loading of a battery of artillery, and in the fact that everyone was giving the Front a thought or two, now and then. The loading was executed with smoothness and dispatch and every unit left Guer on schedule time. The regimental staff made the journey to the Front by automobile.

The first leg of our railroad journey took us through Rennes and this route required our passing through Maure. A really touching sight greeted the eyes of the organizations that passed through the little station of Maure during the hours of daylight. Evidently our good friends there had heard of the departure of the Regiment and, as each train section passed through, they lined both sides of the track to call a final farewell and to wish us good fortune at the Front. Through Rennes, we continued to Le Mans and passed to the south of Paris. Most of the members of the Regiment had their one and only glimpse of Paris as we passed near Versailles, from which point the Eiffel Tower was visible. A hasty glance at the palace of Louis the XIV at Versailles, was also to be had from the moving trains. The railroad journey was without particular incident for the majority of the organizations and on September 24th the first two elements to leave Guer had detrained at Revigny (Meuse), the other units arriving in order of departure.

The Brigade had been attached to the 91st Division, and as each unit arrived, it took up the march to the Regimental rendezvous, a few kilometers northeast of Revigny. At the railhead, we saw the ravages of war for the first time. The Germans, in their great onslaught in 1914, had pushed patrols almost into Revigny and here and there along the roadside were graves of French and German soldiers. Knowing that the town was being used as a railhead, Boche planes throughout the war made bombing expeditions to Revigny and on all sides could be seen evidences of their work. Civilians continued living in the shattered houses, but by this time they had grown accustomed to seeing American troops, for thousands of doughboys had passed through the city on their way to the big offensive, which was about to come off, and the people took only casual notice of the Regiment as it passed through the streets.

The three batteries of the Second Battalion, which had assembled at the rendezvous early in the afternoon of the 24th, took up the march for the divisional sector at nightfall. They proceeded via Villotte devant Louppy, Vaubecourt, Evres and reached Waly early on the morning of the 25th, taking cover in a woods between Waly and Fleury. They remained in the forest during the daylight hours of the 25th, but early in the evening were on the road again on the last lap to the scene of active operations. The route was by the way of Vraincourt and Aubreville and just at daybreak on the 26th, the Second Battalion reached a reserve position in the Forêt de Hesse. Our First Battalion, which had left Villotte some eighteen hours later than the Second Battalion, made a forced march of a day and a night, reaching the Forêt de Hesse only a few hours behind the preceding element.

Our first real impressions of the Front were obtained during the march of the night of September 25th. The grand American offensive was to be put in motion the next morning and the night before the attack found many machine gun and other belated units breasting the congested traffic on the roads in an endeavor to reach their positions in time for the jump-off. Marching at night was not entirely new to us now, but it was on the night of the 25th that we received our introduction to the



1. Battery en route to the Front.

2. Piece in Action near Samogneux

3. Battery F's P. C. near Brabant

4. Moving Forward in the Argonne Forest

5. Serving a Piece Under Camouflage Net

6. German Prisoners Entering Pen.

7. An Echelon, Near Madelaine Ferme

frightful congestion of the few roads leading into the Argonne Forest. Traffic on the broader highways was proceeding in both directions and it was something of a weird experience to see a long line of motor trucks hurrying through the darkness without a sign of a light, a whistle blown by the driver being the only signal of the approach. We chafed, the first night, at the seemingly unending starts and halts on the road, but, as our experience broadened with time at the Front, we became more used to the delays and the chill of the Fall air, which cut through men and beasts, grown warm with exercise.

Thousands of Americans, absolutely new to the Front, were gaining a myriad of sensations and impressions that night and the 323rd F. A. had its full share. At midnight we were well into the vortex of traffic and each man knows what his own thoughts and impressions were as he saw unending columns of ambulances proceeding toward the lines, with an occasional vehicle marked with the Red Cross driving in the opposite direction; motor trucks, touring cars, speeding motorcycles, men and horses all lending their shapes and forms to the background of the ravaged towns and fields, to the utter confusion of one who attempted to gain a mental picture of this night, so crowded with the unusual. Promptly at midnight, the preliminary bombardment opened, the intensity of which we could not appreciate until the next morning when we had an opportunity of seeing how densely packed were the woods with pieces of every caliber. We will not attempt to describe this terrific cannonading, for the individual impressions of the men who saw the horizon lighted with gun flashes for miles on either side and heard the roar become more and more distinct as we neared the scene of action, will no doubt prove quite sufficient.

The Second Battalion reached the outer fringe of heavy guns just before daybreak and near Aubreville the column halted with F Battery under the muzzles of railroad rifles, whose tubes reached out over the road. The gunners politely advised that the pieces were about to fire and suggested that F Battery get out from under. "F" would gladly have followed the suggestion, but the column was dead still, and each driver instinctively gathered his horses expecting them to plunge when the guns let loose. The rifles fired with a concussion that lifted riders out of their saddles, but the poor jaded mounts scarcely shifted a foot.

We spent the 26th in the reserve position near Aubreville and there we had the satisfaction of seeing several hundred Boche prisoners in one cage, tangible evidence that the battle, in which we, to our regret, could only be spectators, was proceeding satisfactorily. During the night, the Germans put over a few shells which landed in the vicinity of our positions and led many of us to believe that we were about to be blown off the map. Later experiences on the east side of the Meuse River taught us, by comparison, how falsely our imagination had played us on our introduction to the shelled areas.

Again we have grossly neglected "Spike." He was still with us. Early in the afternoon of the 25th, while the Second Battalion was lying in the woods near Waly, the officers were turned out of their bed rolls by a hurry call from "Spike," who had been up to Brigade Headquarters near the artillery positions. When the officers arrived at Battalion Headquarters, they found "Spike" seated on a motorcycle eating sandwiches with characteristic action from either hand. Having driven all enlisted men out of earshot, he unfolded to the officers present the Regiment's program for that night and the next day. It was something of a schedule.

In effect, this is what he said: "The big barrage starts tonight. We are too late to get in on it. But tomorrow our opportunity comes. The 323rd F. A. is the luckiest regiment in the A. E. F. At the Front the big guns are packed hub to hub (he was accurate in this). The German line will be smashed and their army routed. Then the 323rd F. A. will be put to the test. We will lie in readiness and when the line is broken, the 323rd F. A. will rush over the roads and bridges as fast as the engineers can build them (not so inaccurate, either, if we forget the "dashing" part) in hot pursuit of the routed Germans. Forget all this fine adjustment and minutes and seconds business, throw over the metal, regardless. We are going into open warfare and many of us will not come back, but those who survive will be promoted. If your horses are in shape tomorrow, nothing can stop you until you hit Berlin."

This same plan of action was unfolded to the officers of the First Battalion somewhere on the road later that night. The setting was a little more realistic, however, because evidence of the big barrage was, by this time, visible on the skyline. Some officers of the Regiment, at the start, may have had a presentiment that this program was a bit radical and far reaching. As the march continued that night and progress became slower and slower as we neared the Front, the more doubtful ones began to wonder how we could ever get by the American transportation on the roads (which, according



1. Gun in Abandoned Trench near Brabant
 2. Captured German Gun in Argonne
 3. 75 Firing in Attack of 29th Division
 4. French Tank Near Our Echelons at Esnes
 5. Ruins of Montfaucon From Airplane
 6. Battle in the Air

to "Spike's" plan, were to spring into existence by the magic touch of a wand held by some engineer officer) even if the German line were broken. The more sanguine officers, however, may have pinned their faith on "Spike's" ability to get the action-producing word "Go" over to the German high command. But at the conclusion of the night's march, with its nerve racking halts, when we settled down dejectedly in our reserve positions far behind the lines, we came to the conclusion that "Spike's" plans had fizzled.

It is not the purpose of this history to attempt to set forth the general plan of the Argonne battle nor to give a detailed account of the great offensive in which, by comparison, we played so small a part. We shall deal with divisions and their movements only in so far as they affect the operations of this Regiment.

The Brigade had been detached from the 91st Division and attached to the 32nd Division, which, after the attack, occupied the position vacated by the 5th Corps in order to repulse the expected German counterattack, which, however, did not materialize. The 323rd F. A. left the position in the Forêt de Hesse the morning of the 27th and a few hours' march placed it in another reserve position in the Bois d'Esnes, between the shell-torn villages of Esnes and Avocourt.

This hike took us in rear of the batteries which had supported the attack on the day previous and then, for the first time, we realized the extent of the artillery concentration in this sector. All along the march of some six or seven miles through the forests, were guns of every caliber from 75s to the heavy, long-range rifles of the French. Many of the six-inch pieces were, by this time, out of range of the German lines and already they were preparing to evacuate these positions, their tractors and other equipment oftentimes blocking the passage of the Regiment. Batteries of 75s, manned by both French and Americans, were already on the road in an effort to catch up with their infantry, who had pushed the Boche out of range, but who now, owing to the stiffening of the enemy resistance, were sorely in need of the protecting artillery fire.

Most of this march was through what were once heavy forests, but which by now had been blasted to dead and shattered trunks by German shell fire. About noon we emerged from the woods into the open fields near Esnes and here we had our first glimpse of the ruins of Montfaucon. Situated on a high hill, the village overlooked the entire Argonne country to the west and to the east observers in the town could see over the rolling plains of the Meuse valley into the city of Verdun itself. We were now on the scene of the great Verdun offensives and our eyes were initiated with a glimpse in daylight of the horrible destruction wrought on the countryside by the incessant operations, through more than four years, of armies locked in trench warfare. The villages of Esnes and Malancourt were now nothing but broken piles of stones and mortar and, from a distance, Montfaucon seemed to have borne an equal share of shell fire. Trenches and barbed wire entanglements were as numerous as the shell holes and bomb craters which pitted fields and woods in unending profusion, while on all sides were broken carriages, rifles, grenades, etc., accumulations of four years of see-sawing warfare.

Soon after we had entered the plains in front of Montfaucon, the column was halted and, after some delay, the carriages were turned about by a counter march and the entire Regiment was ordered off the road into a field. Shell holes and the limited space available made parking, in exact accordance with the "Holy Writ," something of an impossibility, but "Spike" succeeded rather well, nevertheless. This field that he had chosen for a halting place was on a well defined rise and in plain view from the village of Montfaucon and the surrounding heights. After vigorous goading of the now exhausted animals and many heaves by "Cannoneers on the Wheels," the batteries ultimately came to the indicated line on the crest of the slope with caissons, kitchens, and fourgons packed in almost hub to hub. (The guns, in the meantime, had been sent to take up evacuated reserve positions near Esnes.) The Regiment remained in this position until late in the afternoon when General Fleming, the Brigade Commander, paid our Colonel a visit. Apparently the General did not approve of the position selected by "Spike," and he ordered the Regiment off the hill. In any event, the horses were hooked in "toot sweet" and by nightfall most of the outfit was hidden in more defiladed positions nearby. But our beautiful line was broken.

Echelons were now established, for it was not known how long we would remain in this position. Food and forage had grown very scarce by this time and both men and animals were feeling the lack of nourishment. An infantry dump with plenty of rations was located near our position and, when it became apparent that this could not be delivered to the more needy doughboys now some miles



Traffic on Road Through Esnes



Trench System Near Vacherauville

ahead of their supplies, the pile was turned over to the Regiment. This action proved a life saver, for our own Supply Company had become lost somewhere along the route, and did not join us until a day later. Complete crews were maintained at the guns in anticipation of a counter attack, which might bring the Germans within range, but we did not fire a single shot from these positions. The organization remained in this area six days and by day and night ambulances loaded with wounded infantrymen passed through our echelons. As a commander of troops, "Spike" was all that his actions indicated, but his treatment of these suffering men won our entire respect for one side of his character. All physicians of the Regiment were kept busy in night and day shifts administering to those in the ambulances whose wounds needed immediate attention and hot coffee was kept at all hours for every one who passed our way. "Spike" even turned out the regimental band, a most unusual procedure at the Front even in a rear position, for the entertainment of the men in ambulances, which were oftentimes stalled on the heavy roads near our positions.

Up until September 28th we had taken no active part in the tremendous undertaking now in progress, but on that day a part of the Regiment, at least, dropped the role of spectators and became a live and useful force in the operations taking place all about us. On Sunday morning, September 28th, orders were received to prepare all caissons for the transport of ammunition to the 113th and 114th Artillery Regiments (55th Brigade), which were then in position to the north of Montfaucon. Owing to the congested traffic on the few roads leading to the lines in this sector and to the rapidity of the advance, great difficulty was experienced in bringing up ammunition from the rear. Our caissons had been filled just before reaching the zone of hostilities and these shells were most urgently needed at the batteries for their ammunition supply had run dangerously low, so low, in fact, that no reply could be made to the destructive artillery fire which the enemy was directing on the already exhausted infantry in the line.

The regimental ammunition train left the echelon early in the afternoon proceeding to Avocourt without great delay. From this point, the road to the batteries was but a corduroy affair constructed that afternoon by the engineers. The way led through a thick wood whose darkness, combined with that of the night, made driving over the narrow way, thick with mud, an extremely difficult operation. Many carriages became mired in the soft earth to the side of the road and it was near daybreak when the column had reached the guns and discharged its ammunition. A chilling rain made more miserable the tired men and animals. C Battery was caught in a traffic jam at Avocourt and did not near Montfaucon until daylight. Here they were spotted by an observer and ranged upon by a Boche battery. Clever maneuvering and good driving outwitted the German and the mission was completed without a single casualty.

Our return trip was even more of a nightmare. Early on the morning of the 29th, the one way road leading to the rear, on which the engineers were then working, had become choked with vehicles of all sorts carrying wounded men. The supply of motor ambulances was not sufficient and fourgons, escort wagons, trucks, in fact, everything capable of carrying a wounded man was pressed into the service. The caissons of the Regiment were sandwiched in between these carriages along the road and twelve hours expired before the column cleared Avocourt. Most of our carriages had reached the echelon late the night of September 29th. No casualties were suffered, but the rigors of the trip, together with lack of forage, had undermined the strength of the horses, and, as a result, the problem of hauling the batteries later became increasingly difficult.

This trip was the first real test of the ability of the Regiment and it had acquitted itself in a manner that was gratifying to every member of the organization. The caissons of other regiments making the march were mired here and there along the route, the carriages of the several batteries becoming hopelessly mixed and ultimately scattered without head or command. We made this expedition with the caissons of each battery remaining an intact unit from the time the column left the echelon until the organization returned. Not a single carriage failed to deliver its load at the designated point, a fact which reflects to the great credit of our drivers when the almost impassable condition of the roads is considered.

Those who took part in the operation had their first real glimpse of the horrors of war, for the return route led by the field hospital of the 37th Division where scores of wounded were stretched out in the woods with nothing but a light blanket to protect them from cold and rain. Throughout the night as the column proceeded toward its destination, wounded men, scarcely able to walk through

the mire of the road, passed in the opposite direction on the way to the rear. The next morning the carriages, on their return trip to the echelon, threaded their way through the ranks of the 32nd Division, which was making a daylight relief of the exhausted 37th. One glance at these doughboys who had been marching all night through the mud and rain and were now about to take over a portion of the Argonne shambles, convinced us that, no matter what hardships were in store for us, as artillerymen, we could never know the utter fatigue and misery of the infantryman in the line. And as we became more experienced and saw our doughboy comrade in the thick of offensives, our admiration for him was exceeded only by our desire to furnish him with the best protection that artillery fire could afford.

The few remaining days at the reserve position near Esnes were not entirely peaceful and conducive to "bunk fatigue." Every soul in the Regiment had been fed up on the use of the gas mask and the significance of the sounding of a gas horn. We had plenty of practice in adjusting the mask, for almost every night some sentry would hear a horn blow far away in the infantry reserve positions. Whereupon, according to orders, he would let loose a few pistol shots on the night air and then proceed to play a doubtful harmony on gas horn and shell cases. Of course, everyone immediately gave up sleeping and began fishing around in the darkness for his mask. But it was with gas, the same as with everything else at the Front; we learned by experience.

A few nights before we left this sector "Spike" put on another farce, farcical as we look upon the incident now, but annoying and uncomfortable at the time of its occurrence. The Regiment had turned into its pup tents for the night and was sleeping quite comfortably in spite of the heavy rain storm, which was then in progress. Some say that "Spike" was notified of a fire burning in a dugout nearby and that he thought a German spy was signalling our position to the enemy artillery. Others claim that the open end of the fourgon in which he was sleeping was faced toward the storm and that the rain falling on his feet awakened him. In any event, his favorite bugle call, "The Call to Arms," was soon turning the outfit from its tents into the cold rain and each battery was immediately on the way to the Colonel's fourgon. He dispatched a few hundred men at the word "Go" to extinguish the destructive fire in the dugout and the remaining personnel, at a similar command, turned his fourgon about with the open end away from the storm. The entertainment over, the outfit "sloshed" its way back through the rain and darkness to a quiet night's rest in wet clothes.

On the night of October 3rd we pulled out of the shell holes near Esnes and marched to Camp Gallieni, a French reserve camp to the west of Verdun, arriving there at about 10 a. m. Shortly after we had evacuated these positions, the area was subjected to a vigorous shelling, B Battery's ration cart, which had become stalled, barely clearing the spot before the Boche "strafed" the place.



Captured German 77

CHAPTER VIII.

East of the Meuse.

When we arrived at Camp Gallieni, we fully expected that the Regiment would move into position that night. At 6 p. m. there were orders to harness the horses and make ready to pull out. An hour later these were rescinded and when the horses had been unharnessed the men turned in for a much needed rest. At 11 p. m. things broke loose again in "Spike" fashion and each battery was ordered to prepare to move and leave the caissons behind. Abandoning these carriages would, ordinarily, have been a blessing, but, unfortunately, the camouflage nets and other equipment had been packed on them and transferring this material to the guns in the inky blackness of the forest was a most aggravating task, to say the least. Amid great confusion, the six batteries finally took up the march toward Verdun. We were supposed to go into position that night, but dawn found the six batteries hidden within the walls of the famous city of Verdun, some five miles short of our objective. On October 5th "Spike" was relieved,—and so was the Regiment. Colonel H. H. McKinlay (he had recently been promoted) now took command.

"Spike's" last official act in the Regiment was to dispatch two officers and several enlisted men from each battery, together with the battalion staffs, to reconnoitre the positions to be taken up by the batteries that night. When we moved into Verdun early that morning he had emphasized the importance of keeping American uniforms concealed, for the plan was to keep the Boche in ignorance of the presence of American troops on this sector. These reconnaissance parties were made up by battalions, some twenty men in each group. They proceeded out of Verdun by different routes, each representing a fair sized cavalcade, and we can imagine the surprise of the French officers, whose batteries we were to relieve, when they saw this troop ride into view.

Arrangements were soon made for the relief of the French battalion, then in position behind the Cote de Talou, near the Canal de l'Est. The batteries rested in Verdun during the hours of daylight and shortly after midnight on the 6th moved into place. The echelon was advanced to a woods half way between the gun positions and Verdun.

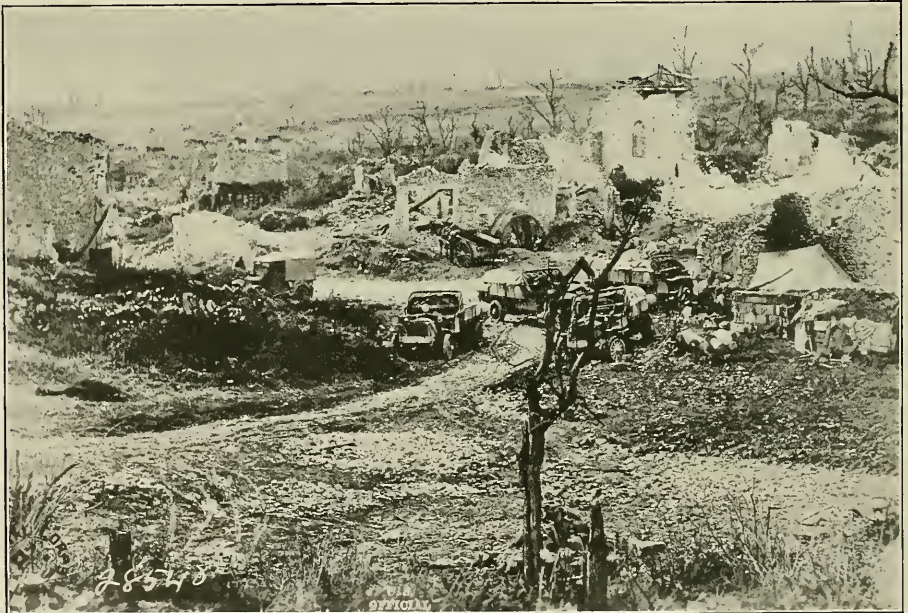
Those who made up the reconnaissance parties, that night, had the highly instructive experience of seeing a veteran French battalion evacuate a position. The French soldiers knew in the afternoon that they were to move forward that night, but there seemed to be no unusual activity and, therefore, no confusion. Shortly before 11 p. m. the limbers came noiselessly out of the dark, the guns were rolled out of their pits and the battalion moved quietly away. The smoothness and dispatch with which this operation was carried out was nothing short of a revelation to those of us who witnessed it. And not only in the evacuation of a position did the French artilleryman show his mastery of the game, but on the march as well. French artillery, moving by sections without apparent head or direction, was always a puzzle to us, but the ability of these veterans to get there without blocking the road for the length of a brigade could only provoke admiration. The American army, of necessity, adopted much that the French taught, but, as a brigade, we could never emulate their smoothness on the road.

The Regiment spent the 7th of October getting up ammunition and making general preparation for the barrage on the next day. This was to be our maiden effort and everyone was putting forth his best so as to leave nothing undone which might contribute to the success of our undertaking. Throughout the entire day men carried shells from the dump to the guns along the slope, now made treacherously slippery by rain. We had had little sleep in the last sixty hours and plenty of marching, with the result that physical effort was sustained only by the excitement. But one kitchen per battalion had been brought up to the positions and both it and its supplies had proved inadequate. "A" was in position near the ammunition dump, the other batteries stretching in regular line to the left along the crest of the hill. F Battery at the extreme left, was required to carry its ammunition some



(From Underwood & Underwood)

Verdun—Bridge Across Meuse



Ruins of Church at Brabant

five hundred yards and but a few men were available for this duty. However, "F's" guns never stopped firing for lack of ammunition during the seven and one-half hours' barrage next day. We received some shelling from light guns during the day, but the French had chosen their position well and the projectiles were either short or over. But two shots per battery were allowed for adjustment and these were fired just before sundown. They were high bursts of shrapnel, which probably caused the Boche no damage, but we were finally shooting into his line and that was a big satisfaction. Along with the 29th Division, National Guardsmen from New Jersey, Maryland, Delaware and Virginia, whose attack we were to support the next day, the Brigade had been attached to the 18th French Division, a part of the 17th French Army Corps. Battle orders were not received at Regimental Headquarters until after midnight and, by the time the individual batteries received their assignments, there was barely time enough to calculate the data for the first hour's firing.

For a general explanation of the offensive east of the Meuse and its relation to the main attack through the Argonne proper, we quote from the history of the 29th Division as follows:

"Arrived at the Meuse, the Twenty-ninth was attached to the Seventeenth French Corps, commanded by General Claudel, which had been facing the enemy in the hills north of Verdun, and was now operating as part of the First American Army. The main forces of the Germans were massed east and northeast of Verdun, across the Meuse, and it was here that the spearhead of the American drive was pointing. The duty of the Seventeenth Corps, on the east side of the Meuse, was to protect the flank of the American divisions fighting to the westward of the river.

Though the bulk of the enemy was confronting the Americans west of the Meuse, a strong force held the heights east of the river. From the western end of this chain of positions the Germans sent a harassing machine gun and artillery fire against the American flank. It was the assignment of the Seventeenth Corps to diminish this fire and to remove it as an obstacle to the main American attack.

General Claudel planned a bold movement that was boldly executed. The part of the heights near the river appeared to be the logical objective, but farther east of the commanding position the enemy line was held by Austrian troops, and it was at this weak spot that Claudel decided to strike.

The spot was weak only by comparison. The Austrians had been put in there after the superior German troops had been withdrawn. The commanding heights and the woods and ravines had been made almost impregnable by wire entanglements and machine gun emplacements. The machine guns were protected by every known form of shelter, from sandbag parapets to the strongest of concrete "pill boxes." Some of them were as close to each other as thirty meters, and all were so arranged that the bands of fire covered almost every foot of the approach.

General Claudel was right as far as the Austrians were concerned, but before the attack was over the pick of German troops had been sent to reinforce the positions. After it was all over the Twenty-ninth found it had driven two of the best divisions the enemy had out of action.

The plan was to advance apparently with the intention of a frontal attack and then suddenly switch obliquely toward the key positions on the heights held by the Austrians. The whole movement was to be a surprise, and consequently, was unsupported by artillery. The Thirty-third Division, disposed along the river, was to keep the German flank busy and its attention diverted. The brunt of the manoeuvre was borne by the Twenty-ninth, for the supporting French divisions previously had been so depleted that their effectiveness was seriously impaired. For a good part of the action General Morton was practically in command."

Editors Note—Courtesy of Newark (New Jersey) News.

Our gunners had scarcely finished their laying for the initial rounds when promptly at 5:30 a. m., October 8th, the heavy guns of the outer forts of Verdun belched forth spurts of flame, which was the signal for the opening of fire by our Brigade and the French fortress pieces in position near us. At last we were throwing metal into the German lines and the feeling of satisfaction enjoyed by all of us that morning was well worth the long, tedious months of training in America, and the annoyances of "Spike's" tom-foolery were entirely forgotten in the thrill of those first few shots. It was scarcely daylight when the barrage opened. All along the line of the crest our guns were flashing against the dawn; to the left and rear of us the 322nd and 324th were adding their fireworks, while intermittent sheets of flame in the broad valley behind us disclosed the location of railroad artillery and further to the rear the guns of the Verdun forts were lighting the hills with their flashes. Not since the days of the German offensive against Verdun in 1916 had this sector known such a cannonading, for, after this operation had failed and the French counterattack had spent itself, both sides had settled down to trench warfare and this area had become, comparatively, quiet.

The attack of the 29th was scheduled as a surprise, the infantry going over as our barrage opened and following closely behind it as it began rolling. Not long after the receipt of the initial rounds the German artillery awakened and we were soon experiencing our first close shelling. As before mentioned, the position of our Regiment had been well chosen, for shells of heavy caliber exploded



Moving Into the Verdun Sector



A Shattered French Village

short and over our line of guns, but none reached their targets. "A" Battery was well bracketed, explosions frequently throwing up stones into their gun positions.

A detailed account of the capture of Malbrouck Hill that day by the 115th and 116th infantry regiments is quite without the province of this book, but the rapidity with which they carried that ridge is indicated by the fact that details of Austrian prisoners were passing through our positions to the rear by 10 a. m. By noon the infantry was in the outer edge of the Bois de Consenvoye and at 1 p. m. our guns ceased firing, being out of range.

The First Battalion, under Major F. G. Baldwin, immediately began preparations for moving forward and early that evening cleared the ruined village of Samogneux, just over the hill in front of our guns. Late that night they moved into position in Ravin de Bois des Caures, which the French had dubbed "Death Valley," for here hundreds of French and German soldiers had lost their lives in the fierce struggles for Verdun in 1915 and 1916. Private Enrico Fussette of B Battery was mortally wounded the next morning, October 9th, and before the battalion left this position two others were killed by enemy shell fire and a score wounded or gassed. While firing a defensive barrage on the evening of October 15th, No. 1 gun of B Battery was blown to bits by a "premature," killing Sergeant Clarence Masters and severely wounding Corporal Conrad Double.

The Germans bombarded the valley by day and night, and at meal time had the nasty habit of filling the area with gas. "A" Battery's kitchen had accompanied the battalion and its smoke drew a generous helping of shell fire throughout the day, as likewise did the infantry kitchens located in the ravine. A word of especial mention should be made here of the invaluable and highly dangerous service rendered by those kitchen crews of the Regiment who kept up with the guns. German observers rarely failed to detect the smoke of the stoves and, with few exceptions, meals were prepared under shell fire, but the cooks and mess sergeants stood by and rarely did the overworked cannoneers miss a hot meal while in position. During our action a number of casualties were suffered by the personnel of the kitchens of A, D and F Batteries.

On the morning of October 11th, C Battery took up an advanced position, where they remained until October 18th and rendered important service to the infantry in their operations about Molleville Farm.

The Second Battalion, commanded by Captain M. J. Fibich, had remained in position on the Cote de Tallou the night of October 8th in order to deliver defensive barrages in case of a German counterattack. No calls were received from the infantry and the evening of October 9th this group moved forward. Just at sundown that evening some two hundred Allied planes flew over and bombed the woods in which the Germans were holding up our infantry. It was a most imposing array of air craft, said to have been concentrated at Verdun from points all along the Western Front, but when they returned, after performing their mission, we saw most of them for the last time. How often did we later wish for a few of them when German planes hovered unmolested over our positions making most accurate observations, which later made possible the firing of heavy barrages upon us! Boche pilots usually announced their visits with a few bursts of machine gun fire upon our heads and, when they had looked around to their hearts' content, bade us farewell with another peppering of bullets.

After a night's march filled with trying delays, the Second Battalion took up position about a mile and one-half northeast of Brabant. The fall nights were growing colder now, exposure taking greater toll of the reserve strength of tired men and animals. Shell fire had partially destroyed the road leading over the hill out of Brabant and this necessitated the doubling of horses on all carriages. D and E Batteries were in position before daylight, but "F's" guns were not in place until after dawn. A Boche plane cruising overhead signalled the battalion's location, but, apparently, their artillery was moving back for no shells came over in response to the pilot's call. About 10 a. m. the battalion was called upon by the infantry to fire upon machine gun nests, hidden in the woods, which were holding up the advance. The three batteries were turned on the forest for half an hour and the dough-boys advanced five hundred meters without resistance. Our liaison officers with the infantry later had an opportunity of going over the ground which the battalion shelled that morning and around what had been enemy machine gun nests lay considerable evidence of the effectiveness of our fire.

On October 15th, another concerted attack was launched, our Second Battalion, and the First Battalion of the 322nd, commanded by Captain Henry Marting, supporting the 115th Infantry and our First Battalion, together with the Second Battalion of the 322nd, preparing the way for the 116th.

Veteran Prussian and Wurtemberg troops had, by this time, replaced the few Austrians remaining uncaptured after the first two or three days of the offensive and, in the face of this stiffened resistance, our infantry had now to penetrate heavy forests, which lent themselves admirably to machine gun defense. Heavy concentrations of the enemy artillery on the heights above the Grand Montagne, which, previously, had been used to enfilade the advancing lines of the Americans on the west side of the Meuse, were now turned on our sector. The French Division on our right, owing to its depleted strength, had been held up, with the result that the American infantry and artillery were constantly subjected to a heavy enfilading fire from the German batteries on the right flank. The enemy was using gas unsparingly and the woods and valleys of the sector reeked with poisonous fumes. The 29th was now operating as a separate division under the 17th French Corps, with a French division on the right and the 33rd American Division on the left.

The barrage for the attack on the 15th opened at 8 a. m., a platoon of guns from D Battery firing from the infantry front lines into enemy machine gun nests in the edge of the woods at Molleville Farm. A heavy mist filled the dense forests leading to the slopes, but, notwithstanding this handicap and the terrific fire from the enemy artillery and machine guns, considerable progress was made. On the 16th, Molleville Farm, on the left, was taken, and, on the right, our lines were pushed well into the Grand Montagne. These positions were consolidated and both sides settled down to local raids and frequent artillery duels. Our First Battalion moved forward on the night of October 17th, taking positions in abandoned German trenches in front of the emplacements of the Second Battalion. The 26th American Division (Yankee Division) had relieved a French Division on our right on October 16th and had also taken over a portion of the line held by the 29th.

Again on October 23rd, the Americans took the offensive, the 29th having for its objective the Etrayes ridge, while the 26th was to undertake the capture of the formidable Belleau Wood. We began our preparation fire at 5:30 a. m. and at 6:15 opened the barrage, the infantry starting through the woods behind it. In this attack a platoon of guns from E Battery fired from the infantry front lines. The 29th Division, whose lines were in advance of those of the 26th, executed a flanking movement and by nightfall the Etrayes ridge was theirs. Corps artillery and the 15th French Colonial Artillery took part in the attack. Consolidation of positions again took place, the Germans continuing to punish our infantry with heavy artillery fire from the heights. During the next few days the Regiment busied itself carrying on, in conjunction with the other two regiments of the Brigade, harassing and interdiction fires against enemy lines of supply and his back areas. On three occasions the infantry called for defensive barrages to beat off counterattacks and raids.

In these periods of temporary stabilization of the lines, the Boche artillery turned its attention from our infantry and focused its fire on the supporting batteries. Each evening, just before sundown, an observation balloon could be seen rising back of the German lines and, habitually, registering shots soon began arriving around our positions. Several times the enemy put down thick barrages close to our guns, but his range was, happily, a bit inaccurate. High explosive and gas shells had, however, taken their toll in killed and wounded, both at the gun positions and the horse lines back of Brabant. Low flying enemy planes with their crackling machine guns were a constant annoyance. Occasionally, we saw an Allied plane, but apparently our air forces had exhausted their strength in the big parade of the 9th. Covering fires were executed from time to time to permit elements of the 26th and 29th Divisions to effect changes in their lines for more complete liaison. In this period all enemy gas shells seemed to gravitate toward our Regimental "P. C." At least, that is the inference gained from the number of calls sent out from that dugout for the regimental gas officer.

The Regiment participated in its last offensive in this sector on October 27th, when the 26th Division attacked for the purpose of gaining Belleau Wood, Ormont Wood and the western triangle of Bois de Moirey. The artillery preparation commenced at 10 a. m., the infantry beginning its push one hour later. Though the 26th drove time and again into the forests, it could not withstand the destructive artillery fire poured from the hills and the exploitation of these objectives was not finally completed until the closing days of the war. Lieutenant Colonel Samuel R. Hopkins of the 322nd, at this time, took command of the Regiment, Colonel McKinlay having been transferred to the 19th F. A.

Rumors of the relief of the 29th had now become a fact, but no mention had been made of the 158th F. A. Brigade and we began to seek positions which we could maintain during the coming winter.

We had heard plenty of stories regarding peace proposals and armistices, but it was a general belief that we would not see the close of the war until the summer of 1919. On the 26th of October we learned that the artillery would be relieved with the division. During the nights of October 28-30, the 29th Division was relieved by the 79th Division (National Army troops from Pennsylvania) and the 158th F. A. Brigade by the 52nd Brigade (New York National Guard). The First Battalion was relieved on the night of the 28th and moved back again to the Bois de Ville (Camp Gallieni), the Second Battalion following the next night.

We were slated for a few day's "rest," which was greatly needed by both men and animals, but, by this time, we had all grown apprehensive of the word rest as used in the army. But even though a real vacation was not to be our good fortune, still even a change of scenery was not without its recuperative effects. Compared with the lot of the infantry of the 29th, who for twenty-one days had stood up under the smashing German shell fire and lain at night in "fox holes" half filled with the fall rains, to say nothing of the physical exhaustion wrought by offensive fighting, we had been on a picnic. But we, too, had endured our share of the Boche "strafing" during our three weeks' stay in the sector and nervous tension was making itself felt even more than the physical strain. And, so, we gladly turned over our maps and communications to the New Yorkers and wished them well. We were no longer attached to the 29th and it was with genuine regret that we severed our connection with them. Our liaison officers and men had become quite well acquainted with the infantry officers and a feeling of mutual dependence had sprung up between the two arms of the service. We could appreciate the tremendous obstacles which the 29th encountered and ambulances passing our positions by day and night told us of the terrible sacrifices they were making in the line. It was a privilege to have served with this gallant division and if, only in a small way, our fire had made their task easier, our sacrifices had been well worth while.

Of the operations of the 29th Division and the 158th F. A. Brigade east of the Meuse, Frederick Palmer, the noted war correspondent, in his broad-gauged book, "Our Greatest Battle," has the following to say:

"The 29th's 5,636 casualties were balanced on the bloody ledger of its record by 2,300 prisoners. This was a remarkable showing; testimony of a harvest won by bold reactions against counterattacks, of charges which made a combing sweep in their sturdy rushes, even when they had to yield some of the ground won. Man to man the Blue and Grays had given the enemy better than he sent; but not in other respects. They could not answer his artillery shell for shell, or even one shell to three.

"My glimpses of the battle east of the Meuse among the Verdun hills recalled the days of the Verdun battle while the French were stalling with powerful artillery support on the muddy crests and slopes and in the slippery ravines. When they took Douaumont and Vaux, they had a cloud of shell-bursts rolling in front of the charge. We were going relatively naked to the charge. This had been our fortune in most of our attacks in the Meuse-Argonne, as our part in driving in our man-power to hasten the end of the war. There was something pitiful about our divisional artillery in the Bowl, trying to answer the smashing fire of the out-numbering guns with their long-range fire from the heights. The artillery of the 29th for three weeks kept its shifts going night and day, while the veteran artilleryists of the 26th had problems in arranging patterns of barrages to cover the infiltrating attacks which put new wrinkles in their experience.

"Of the 29th's wounded, thirty-five per cent were gassed. The whole area of the Bowl was continually gassed. Sickness was inevitable from lack of drinking water, warm food, and proper care. While the Germans could slip back to billets on the reverse slopes and to shell-proof shelters, let it be repeated that our men had to remain all the time under the nerve racking shell fire in the open and under soaking rains that made every hole they dug on the lower levels a well. Some of the woods which they occupied were shelled until they could see from end to end through the remaining limbless poles of the trunks. The desolation of Delville and Trones Woods in the Somme battle were reproduced; but the 26th and 29th were there to attack, and they kept on attacking. The fire they drew was a mighty factor in the success of our thrusts in the main battle against the whale-back. It should be enough for any soldier to say that he served east of the Meuse."—ERROR'S NOTE.—Courtesy of Dodd Mead & Co., Publishers of "Our Greatest Battle."

The Regiment was assembled in the Bois de Ville by October 30th and settled down to enjoy a rest, which we instinctively knew would be short lived. We had now a chance to view our experiences of the past three weeks in the perspective. The Regiment had delivered its first fire on the Front, endured its baptism of concentrated enemy shell fire, suffered its first casualties and received its real introduction to modern warfare. Eight of our comrades had been killed and sixty-four wounded in varying degrees. A great number of men were suffering from gas accumulated in their lungs during the three weeks, and exposure and lack of sleep had made themselves felt on our individual physical strength. Lack of forage, overwork and exposure had raised havoc on our horse lines and the

remaining animals were in a wornout and weakened condition. But, in spite of all this, an unmistakable spirit of optimism and confidence pervaded the entire outfit, for we had reason to believe that we had acquitted ourselves with credit. Our zeal had been greater than our accomplishments, we knew, but our limitations sprang from inexperience and never from lack of spirit. All of us had an increased confidence in our ability when we later received orders sending us back into the line.

At Bois de Ville, an effort was made to rest both the personnel and the animals and to refurnish the depleted equipment and clothing of the men. Here we first heard of the capitulation of the Austrians, but only the most optimistic looked for an early cessation of hostilities. As we had expected, our "rest" ran true to form, for on October 31st the Brigade was again attached to the 32nd Division and ordered into the 3rd Corps sector at once. The 32nd was, at this time, lying in reserve in the Bois de Montfaucon and early in the evening of October 31st we resumed the march back into the Argonne Forest. Bethelaincourt Woods, where we were scheduled to bivouac for a few hours' rest, was not reached until long past midnight, due to our following the rambling 324th, according to orders. It may be explained here that Colonel T. Q. Ashburn of the 324th was in temporary command of the Brigade, General Fleming having been evacuated to the hospital with influenza on October 27th. He turned us out in a most spectacular fashion early the next morning and during that afternoon we passed again through Avocourt and its familiar scenes of destruction and desolation.



Congested Traffic at Brabant

CHAPTER IX.

Our Last Hostile Shot.

On November 2nd, the Regiment was lying in echelon in the Bois de Montfaucon awaiting orders to push forward. Instructions to move were received that afternoon and everything was put in readiness to take up the march. But the heavy regiment of the Brigade in the lead of the column experienced great difficulty in moving its guns over the soft roads. As a result, for ten hours we stood saddled and harnessed in a soaking rain waiting for the roads to clear. Our route led through the eastern edge of Montfaucon to Nantillois, and the Bois de Cunel was reached on the morning of November 3rd. Here the Regiment remained until November 9th, and each day supplied its quota of wild rumors concerning the signing of an armistice. Many bets were made that we would not fire another shot in the war, but these sanguine ones lost their money, not by many rounds, however, for the actual cessation of hostilities on November 11th cut short the barrage which the Regiment was then firing.

By November 9th, the Germans were in full retreat across the Meuse, but fighting strong rear guard actions, and the 32nd Division entered into the pursuit. The Regiment, less B Battery, took up the march at 4:45 p. m., November 9th. So depleted had become the supply of animals in the Brigade that it was necessary to leave one battery per regiment behind and divide the horses among the other units. We crossed the pontoon bridge at Dun sur Meuse during the night and went into bivouac near Haraumont a few hours the next morning to make way for the doughboys. The road having cleared of the advancing infantry, the Regiment again took up the march at 10 a. m. and early that evening was in position in the outskirts of the village of Ecurey.

At 2 a. m. on the 11th, orders for the support of the attack of the 125th Infantry to take a place at 7 a. m. were received. The regimental sector extended for about 700 meters due east of Peuvillers, north to 150 meters due east of Jametz—Damvillers road. The artillery opened its preparation fire at 6:30 a. m. (H-30 hours), which was well under way when, at 7:15 a. m., orders to cease firing were announced, together with an unofficial remark that an armistice had been signed. The Germans, however, continued a vigorous shelling of the battery positions and of the village of Ecurey, where several infantrymen were killed and wounded. A retaliation fire of ten rounds for every German shell received was directed at 10 a. m. and these silenced the German batteries. We fired our last hostile shot at 10:25. The signing of the armistice was later officially announced and at 11 a. m. fire on both sides of the line ceased. The war had ended.

Promptly at 11 o'clock, the Flag was raised on the regimental "P. C.'s" in Ecurey and the 125th Infantry band paraded the streets. Trench fireworks and even firearms were, at first, used in the celebration which followed, but, happily, the employment of the latter was cut short by the division order. The most enthusiastic celebrators were soldiers from a French battery in position in the outskirts of Ecurey. Actual cessation of hostilities meant much to us, of course, but with the horrors of more than four years of warfare fresh in their memories, the joyous cries of "*Fin! la Guerre*" coming from these veteran Frenchmen caused many of us to forget our own elation and, in the light of our experiences of the past six weeks, attempt to appreciate how infinitely more this victory meant to these tired men in Blue. To have witnessed the joy of these gallant soldiers, knowing peace for the first time in over four years and now supremely victorious, was indeed a rare privilege. To the Frenchmen belonged the victory and, as a regiment, we had been extremely fortunate in having reached the battle lines in time to contribute a comparatively small but thoroughly earnest effort in the final defeat of the common enemy.

And a word here of our appreciation of the work of our French instructors and advisers. In our experience in Europe, we had come in close contact with two officers from the French Mission, Lieutenant



1. German Sign Post at Haraumont
2. Ruins at Avocourt
3. First Battalion Position Near Brabant
4. Shell Bursting in Wire
5. Disabled Tank (Mounting a 75) Near Cunel

Robert de Langenhagen, instructor of the First Battalion at Maure, and Lieutenant Marcell Lesieutre, attached to our regimental staff on leaving Coetquidan. Less intimately, we knew Captain Georges Borelli, French Mission officer with our Brigade Headquarters, but of his admirable work, which won for him the D. S. M., we have subsequently heard much from those more closely associated with him. Officers and non-commissioned officers of the First Battalion will always recall their association with Lieutenant de Langenhagen as one of the most happy of their experiences in France. A most capable officer and instructor, a gentleman carrying on his work with tireless energy in the face of obstacles, consciously or unconsciously created by the obstinacy of higher American officers, he won the respect and admiration of all reasonable men whose privilege it was to be associated with him. Exhibiting rare patience with our ignorance and the vexatious interference with his instruction by his American superiors (in rank), he taught officers and N. C. O.'s the rudiments of French artillery methods and, in a large measure, was responsible for the success of the First Battalion at the Front.

The advice and work of Lieutenant Lesieutre, by reason of the fact that he was with us at the Front, bore more tangible results. During our short experience in action, the counsel of an experienced and broad-minded French officer was most essential. Fortunately, we had such a man in Lieutenant Lesieutre. Down at the gun positions men and officers could not appreciate how great a part this man was playing in the operations of the Regiment, but many of us have since learned from those connected with Regimental Headquarters who acted as our balance wheel at the Front. It may be said, of course, that all Frenchmen had a selfish interest in assisting the Americans to win battles, but, at the same time, every American soldier had a selfish interest, too, in the preservation of his own life. If our experience was typical of that of even a few American regiments, there are many former soldiers back in America now who owe their good health to officers of the French Mission scattered throughout our Army. And this book, speaking for but one small unit of the A. E. F., would do the French an injustice were it not to set forth the important part that French officers played in teaching this Regiment, at least, how more effectively to punish the German for his invasion of American rights and how to conserve lives in the process. We believe that in doing our bit we were fighting America's battle first and, if in so doing, we helped the French cause, so much the better. And in so far as the Frenchmen assisted us to this end, to the same degree are we indebted to them.

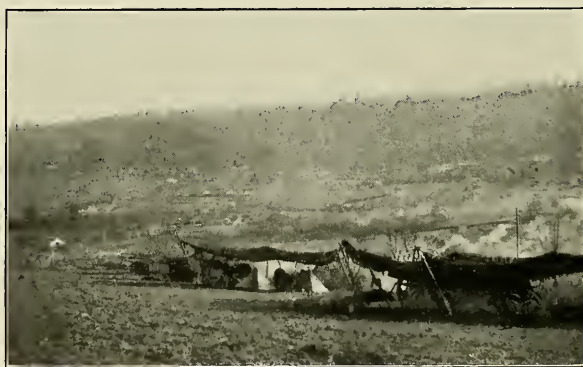
The armistice brought us untold happiness and the first real night's rest that we had known in six weeks. Ecurey, used by the Germans as a reserve depot for four years, abounded in fairly comfortable billets, and "Taps" (we had not heard the call for a long time) on the night of the 11th found most of the 323rd enjoying a sleep unbroken by the sound of guns or by the chill of the fall nights spent in the open. War was a matter of history now and the "battle of peace" had not yet broken out afresh to worry our days and trouble our nights. Had we known that night how the armistice had operated to open the gates and let through a veritable flood of inspectors, perhaps we should not have rested so peacefully. Reveille blew the next morning at 6, and due to a good night's rest, our senses had so quickened that the sound of the bugle bore an ominous note. Our suspicions were verified early that morning when a drill schedule put in its appearance and once more we were in the throes of the "battle of peace." Someone at Regimental Headquarters had dug up the "Holy Writ," dusted off its red covers, and had selected at random a few paragraphs for the entertainment of the troops. With the drill program came the announcement that Colonel H. L. Morse, chief of staff of the 158th F. A. Brigade, had changed posts with Lieutenant Colonel Hopkins, and another name was added to our growing list of Commanding Officers. The record of changes at Regimental Headquarters was now growing to proportions rivaling the record-breaking array of Mexican presidents.

On the night of November 12th, the First Battalion had its illusions regarding the ending of night marches dispelled. At midnight, they received orders to proceed to the Bois de Remoiville near Breheville to take up defensive positions. The Second Battalion remained in position at Ecurey and from November 12th to the 17th, when the march to the Rhine began, the Regiment was laid on its normal barrage and kept the Boche lines under observation from the high hills back of Ecurey. From these heights, lookouts witnessed the beginning of the evacuation of French territory by the beaten German. On November 16th B Battery, whose horses had been given over to the other organizations at Cunel, rejoined the command and on the same date we learned that the Brigade had been assigned to the 32nd Division and the Third Corps of the Third Army. With the news that we were to be a part of the Army of Occupation, went glimmering our hopes of an early return to the States, but our disappointment was tempered by the attraction of an added experience and the honor of being

assigned to the Red Arrow Division, which had established such an enviable record in its long list of battles. The 16th was spent in drawing new horses from artillery brigades now being broken up, and making general preparations for the long hike which was to open the next afternoon.



Church at Ecurey



In Position at Ecurey

CHAPTER X.

The March to the Rhine.

The Second Battalion pulled out of Ecurey early in the afternoon of the 17th and the First Battalion took up the march from Breheville at about the same hour. From this day on until December 14th, when we reached our area in and about Strassenhaus, Germany, we followed the Germans "Nach Deutschland," each day varying but little from the routine of the march of the previous day. The map showing our march to the Rhine takes us the first few days through portions of France occupied by the Germans since their first onslaught in 1914, and, as we passed through the liberated towns and villages, the inhabitants received us with great enthusiasm and, oftentimes, picturesque demonstrations. Once past Longwy and Longuyon, we were finally out of the regions which had witnessed fighting and it was a genuine relief to see once more a countryside unmarked and untorn by shell holes and trenches. In Belgium, we received much the same receptions as were accorded us by the French people, recently relieved from the Prussian yoke. The weather was ideal for the march, the cold, clear air gradually relieving our lungs of gas accumulations and restoring a healthy glow to cheeks which had grown pasty with the rigors of night marches and exposure. Belgium was pretty, but in the wooded hills and long winding valleys of Luxemburg we saw the most beautiful natural scenery of the entire march. These same hills, abounding in scenic beauty, lost much of their charm, however, in the long, hard pulls which they offered to our under-nourished animals. Most of us would like to tour Luxemburg in an automobile, for the macadam roads were magnificent, but may we be delivered from the task of negotiating those hills again with artillery drawn by horses fed upon carriage spokes and the tails of one another.

Lack of food for men and forage for the horses proved a real hardship. It was impossible to open the railroads for operation as fast as we progressed and each day's march meant an increased haul for our motor trucks. Early in the march, the transport of supplies failed in spite of the every effort of the supply troops to keep pace with the advancing army. As a consequence, our stocks of food and forage were often even lower than any time at the Front, where, considering the impassable condition of the roads and the confusion of battle, the fairly constant delivery of supplies by the transport corps was a remarkable achievement. As we progressed into Germany, the engineers opened the railroads and the shortage of supplies became less acute.

Inasmuch as there was little to differentiate one day's march from another, we shall merely describe the routine of a typical day on the hike to the Rhine. Of course, it must be remembered that at all times we were in the throes of the "battle of peace" and ominous warnings were constantly coming down from above that the S. O. S. was hanging heavily over every officer's head from Colonel down to "Shave Tail." Casualties were reported in other regiments, but our officers, for a time, escaped the displeasure of the horde of inspectors that swooped down upon us on the way to Germany.

The day's hike generally started about 7:30 a. m., the column being habitually led by the regimental band and the Colors. (None of us ever envied the man who carried and blew the big base horn from Ecurey to Strassenhaus.) Halts were made from time to time to rest the mounts and walking cannoners ("Join the artillery and ride") and at noon a longer halt was made to feed the horses and eat the "Corned Willy." The regimental billeting party had, in the meantime, ridden far ahead of the column to the town where we were to halt for the night so as to have billeting arrangements made by the time the outfit arrived later in the afternoon. Depending upon the length of the march, we reached our destination either late in the afternoon or a few hours after sundown. Park was formed, the drivers caring for their horses and the cannoners immediately began bringing the carriage wheels back to a "peace-time standard" by generous quantities of icy water applied with bare hands and a piece of gunny sack. This operation was required even though the park was in a muddy field and



Dugout Entrance, Showing Shell Cases Used for
Gas Alarm



Ecurey, November 11, 1918



Pile of German Small Arms Near Madelaine Ferme

the first turn of the wheels the next morning would again put the materiel in a condition horrible enough to knock an inspector through the glass of his limousine. Horses, harness and carriages as clean as they could be made with improvised grooming kits, etc. (for none of the regular issue was available), each battery sought its cootie-infested haylofts. Evening mess over hay, or even the boards of a bare floor, had an irresistible appeal, for the hikes were generally heavy and the snappy fall air played its part in bringing on fatigue early in the evening. The buglers turned on the morning "hate" at 5:30 the next morning and mess was followed by the usual routine of breaking camp and getting on the road. Several times on the march, when meat supplies failed, horses in an advanced state of exhaustion were killed and issued to the individual kitchens for the next meal. This ration usually found an early and secret burial in an obscure spot near the kitchens, for few of us could eat horse flesh.

At varying intervals, two-day halts were made to rest men and animals. Rest for the men was what we had learned it to be in the army, but our jaded, under-nourished animals did get a brief chance to recuperate by chewing on carriage wheels and horse covers. The first day of these halts was spent in general clearing. But on the second day, when the battery commander and a lieutenant could be spared from the policing, battery positions, to be taken up in case of treachery on the part of the Germans, were reconnoitered.

While the early days of the hike were blessed with fair weather, the later stages were deluged with almost continuous rains, rendering the flats of the Rhineland even more monotonous and depressing. When we crossed the German frontier we expected an occasional flash of spirit on the part of the civilian populace, but we found we had paid the German an unmerited compliment, for, where we had anticipated a people still proud in defeat, we generally received a disgusting doffing of hats. But this experience revealed the thoroughness of German discipline, for the civilian was accustomed to taking orders and it apparently mattered little to him from whom he received them. That the benighted German villager had been hoodwinked by his government was very apparent, for all along our route into Germany the peasant admitted his astonishment at seeing so many Americans. That the U-boats could fail in their mission was, to the German, unthinkable. In Germany, we fared better in the way of billets, for we could command accommodations that were not to be had in the neutral state of Luxemburg.

For a brief summary of the march to the Rhine, we refer to the log of C Battery as follows:

Nov. 17. Moved out at Six a. m. Very cold. Passed through Jametz, Marville, and St. Jean. Pitched pup tents in a field near Hamlet les St. Jean. Built roaring camp fires to keep warm. People overjoyed at seeing American troops. Rain. Twenty kilometers covered.

Nov. 18. Moved out at Seven a. m. Passed through Noyers, Longuyon and Tellaucourt. Billeted at Cosnes in former German billets. Saw big German Aviation Field and got close up on the big bombing planes. Tales of Boche atrocities. Remained here an extra day to entertain? Inspectors. Rain. Twenty-two kilometers covered.

Nov. 19. Left at Six-thirty a. m. Came through Longwy, France, and Mt. St. Martin, Angange, and Guerlange, Belgium. Received a royal welcome from the Belgians. All roads decorated with fir trees, many flags and tinsel. Sunshine. Eighteen kilometers covered.

Nov. 21. Left at Nine-thirty in the morning. Passed through Clemency, Hirange, Garnich, Holzen, Mamen, all in Luxemburg, and arrived to billet in Kopstal at about Three in the afternoon. Mostly Dutch spoken here. Beautiful scenery. Twenty kilometers covered.

Nov. 22. Moved out at Seven a. m. Passed through no towns of note. Billeted in old mill. Nine kilometers covered.

Nov. 23. Left at Eight a. m. Passed through some very beautiful country. Arrived in Beidweiler at about Four in the afternoon. Fair billets, some home cooking and good things to eat. Remained here for Thanksgiving Day. Roast pig the main entre for our scanty feast on that day. Stayed on here till the thirty-first. Some of us managed to get into Luxemburg City. Americans were very well received there. Also entertained beaucoup Inspectors again. Almost continual rains. Col. Morse suggests bran mash.

Dec. 1. Moved out at Eight a. m. Trotted mostly and ruined our good dispositions generally. Crossed the Saar River into Germany at noon at Eternach. Arrived and billeted in Alsdorf at Two-forty-five that afternoon. Requisitioned hay for the starving goats. Fair. Fifteen kilometers covered.

Dec. 2. Left at Eight-thirty. Went through Wolsfield and through a mistake, billeted in Messerich. Rain. Six kilometers covered.

Dec. 3. Left at Six-thirty. Passed through Bitburg, Doodledorf, Pickwerstein. Billeted in Ginsdorf. Horses began to pick up on German hay. Rain. Twenty-one kilometers covered.

Dec. 4. Remained in Ginsdorf to clean materiel and more Inspectors!!! Sunshine.

Dec. 5. Moved out at Seven a. m. Passed through Oberkail, Eisenschmidt, Gross Litgen, Manderchied and billeted in Udersdorf at Seven p. m. Held an irate German at the point of a revolver while we took his hay. Mists. Thirty-five kilometers covered.

Dec. 6. Left at Eight-thirty. Passed through Daun, Dockweiler. Billeted at Kelburg. All inhabitants very docile so far. Rain. Twenty-seven kilometers covered.

Dec. 7. Left at Nine-thirty a. m. Arrived and were billeted in Boos by Two-thirty p. m. Fog. Ten kilometers covered.

Dec. 8. Remained in Boos and were inspected. Col. Morse tells Battery it is third rate, but we made him take it all back before another day passed. Rain.

Dec. 9. Moved out at Eight-thirty a. m. Passed through Nachtsheim and billeted in Mayen in an old Roman castle. Very romantic but d—n hard sleeping. First big town we had hit so we appreciated the sights. Fog. Eighteen kilometers covered.

Dec. 10. Left at Eight-thirty. Arrived at Kruft at Three p. m. Fog. Twelve kilometers covered.

Dec. 11 and 12. Remained at Kruft. Cleaned materiel. Took baths in factory cooling vats, stood inspection and so forth. Received our first mail since we had started. Smiles and much rejoicing. More rain.

Dec. Friday the 13th. Left at Eight-thirty with much misgiving. Passed through Weisenthurn. Crossed the Rhine at Engers at One p. m. A sure relief that we can't march much farther. Billeted at Heimbach. Cloudbursts. Twenty-two kilometers covered.

Dec. 14. Moved out at Eight a. m. Passed through Gladbach, Oberbeiber and Rengsdorf. Billeted at Bonefeld. Fair. Fifteen kilometers covered.

"A" Battery was attached to the advance guard of the 53rd Infantry Brigade throughout the greater portion of the march to the Rhine, and we saw but little of them until the outfit rejoined the regimental column at Kelburg on December 6th. They proceeded by a different route than that followed by the Regiment, as shown by the map of their journey. "A's" routine with the infantry varied in some respects from the daily program of a battery with the Regiment. The advance guard began its march two to three hours ahead of the main body and "A" usually heard "First Call" about 3 a. m. They were compensated for this heroic effort, however, by reaching the end of the day's march during the hours of daylight. Then, too, the outfit was generally billeted in a town by itself and that meant comfortable billets for the entire personnel. Few inspectors camped on "A's" trail and, all in all, the organization was very well pleased with its assignment. They suffered one inconvenience, however, when their kitchen broke down, but this was only temporary. The mechanics mounted the stove on a huge "Dutch" wagon, which had been requisitioned along the route, and on this rolling "dreadnaught" "A's" cooks prepared the meals and enjoyed the passing scenery at the same time.



Effigy of German Soldier Hanging on Tree in Belgian Village

CHAPTER XI.

With the Army of Occupation.

Regimental Headquarters was established at Strassenhaus on December 14th, the six batteries and the Supply Company being assigned to villages in the vicinity, and the march to the Rhine was at an end. Plans for the defense of the sector were soon forthcoming from Divisional Headquarters and the several batteries of the Regiment were assigned defensive positions and sectors. From time to time during our stay in Germany, the organizations practiced the occupation of these positions in response to the "alert." In case of an attack by night, the "alert" was to be signalled by rockets fired from the most commanding heights in the vicinity, while a day alarm called for communication by telephone. With the receipt of the "alert" signal, "Call to Arms" (we had not heard it since "Spike" left us) was sounded, the batteries taking their positions as quickly as possible fully prepared for the field. All this business of preparation for eventualities, at first, led us to believe that the Germans still had a kick left in them, but we soon learned that the Boche had no desire to see the Allied Artillery turn his villages into samples of his own handiwork in France.

The "alert" was never given at night, with but one exception and that unofficial. Facts regarding the fake alarm were not to be had, at the time, but the story that went the rounds through the usual channels was a follows:

A soldier, who knew the location of the rockets, had, one night, to show his disregard for all things German, recklessly taken on certain supplies of "schnapps" (German Cognac). Sometime after midnight, he must have lost confidence in his own ability to establish American supremacy over anything "Made in Germany" and, not to be outdone, felt it his duty to call for reinforcements. Being something of a man of action and a disciple of the theory that in numbers lies strength, he touched off the rockets. Sentries, throughout the divisional area, had been instructed to watch for these signals, and, when the rockets burst in their full brilliance up over the forests, a bedlam of bugles and gas horns tore loose in every hamlet occupied by troops in the sector. The entire division (with the exception of those units who were fortunate enough to have less alert sentries on duty that night) turned out of its blankets almost as a man and the German villagers also did some turning out. The confusion and excitement now reigning in every village was on a scale to satisfy the most exacting craving for action ever entertained by a "schnapps"-inspired soldier. Infantrymen were casting about in the darkness for their rifles, artillery drivers came charging up the streets with their horses in tow, motorcycles and automobiles returned to life with a series of loud explosions, officers and N. C. O.'s called freely upon their list of orders, which had now become somewhat rusty from disuse since the armistice, the bewildered and frightened villagers adding a dash of the International to the scramble by running aimlessly about in the center of the American vortex making the inoffensive inquiry of "Was ist los?" They received, in most cases, sizzling replies in English, the strength of which the Germans could not appreciate. Like a man who bets on the speed of his favorite fire engine company and turns in an alarm to establish his claim, remaining at the box to time the run, but only to be arrested by the men whom he has championed, so was the valiant American soldier taken into custody by unappreciative comrades arriving early at the rocket stand. The "alert" was immediately called off by telephone, but not before most of our batteries had hitched in. Whether the court was properly appreciative of the motives of the soldier when he was tried, we never heard, but, if he had been hanged on the morning of his celebration, the sentence would have met with popular approval throughout the division. All this happened but a few weeks before we left Germany, and it was probably the most exciting incident of our four months' sojourn across the Rhine.

Upon our arrival in Germany, we settled down and made ourselves as comfortable as possible in the best billets that we had enjoyed since our arrival in Europe. Each town was commanded by



Regiment Entering Augange, Belgium



General Pershing at Inspection Near Bonefeld, Germany (B and C Batteries in Background)

the ranking officer present, his orders affecting the civilians being carried out through the Burgomeister. General orders governing the conduct of the Germans within the Coblenz Bridgehead had been issued by G. H. Q. and these formed the basis for military regulation of civil affairs in the American area. It was our experience that the Germans were treated with entire justice, aggressions by or against them being punished with equal rigor and dispatch.

Scarcely had we arrived at our new destination and accommodated ourselves to our new quarters, when no less a personage than General Pershing himself paid us a rather hurried, but none the less sanguinary, visit. The First Battalion and Headquarters Company, only, were turned out for inspection, the Second Battalion being billeted in towns too far removed from the Rengsdorf-Strassenhaus road to bring them out for a hurried inspection. Ordinarily, we would have felt honored at the prospect of being inspected by the Commander in Chief, but those organizations affected received the orders early on Sunday morning, December 22nd, with not a few misgivings. (Events later proved that their forebodings were not unfounded.) Every organization in the Regiment, under ordinary conditions, could present a satisfactory appearance at any time, but those turning out for inspection that morning knew that the outfit was, from force of circumstances, about to be put in a false light, unless this group of inspectors was endowed with more common sense than we had seen exhibited by some officers acting in a similar capacity before.

We had completed the march to the Rhine on December 14th, eight days before this inspection. Some effort had been made in this brief period to renovate clothing which had been in continuous use since leaving Coetquidan in September, and the few grooming kits available to each battery, now worn smooth from use during the march, had been passed from driver to driver in an attempt to clean horses, grown dirty and shaggy with exposure. Harness that had not been thoroughly oiled for months, for oil in sufficient quantities was not to be had, could not, in the absence of cleaning materials, be made presentable for inspection. In fact, everything about the organization was in a condition such as reasonable men would expect under the circumstances. In one particular only was the material ready for inspection and that was the bores of the guns, but it was quite likely that these, once vitally important, factors would receive no attention.

The batteries were notified of the inspection at 7:30 a. m. and at 9:30 a. m. the inspecting party was passing before the heads of the lead horses of C Battery, the first battery to be given the "once over." Few of those present had seen General Pershing before and, though eyes were supposed to be front, the Commander in Chief was somewhat looked over, too. He was accompanied by a brilliant cortege of high ranking officers, all strangers, but we were soon to learn the identity of one of the party. The group passed down the line before the heads of the lead horses, glancing now and then at a piece of harness, the coat of an occasional horse and once in a while at a man. The inspection over, General Pershing spoke very quietly and earnestly to the officers, asking certain pertinent questions concerning the supplies that had been available during the past few weeks. He and his party began leaving the field. But one Major General hung very suspiciously behind the rest and forthwith proceeded to relieve himself of a choice assortment of uncomplimentary remarks concerning the two batteries just inspected. (This officer, we subsequently learned, was the new commander of the 32nd Division.) Said General, addressing himself directly to the battery and battalion officers present (but indirectly to General Pershing, who had by this time walked out of earshot and an earful, too), told them how "atrocious" was the condition of their outfits. He said some real sharp things; stamped his feet in the soft earth (to the horror of his highly polished boots), and gazed in evident pain and amazement upon the "rough looking" horses. Well, it was very evident that the General's feelings had been hurt. Heads would fly, we knew, to furnish a soothing balm for the ruffled spirits of the Divisional Commander.

The balm soon flowed copiously. Major Baldwin, commanding the First Battalion, was relieved of his command a few days after the inspection and on the 31st of December Colonel Morse's official head lay in the basket. Both officers were ordered to Gondrecourt, an S. O. S. town in France. There a board of review later examined the records in the cases of these two officers and exonerated them without reservations. But the damage done could not be repaired by the cold, lifeless verdict of an official body. Neither officer could diplomatically be returned to his command nor could injured pride be entirely assuaged by an assignment of equal importance to that of which he had been relieved. It might be mentioned, in this connection, that Major Baldwin subsequently returned to America in command of a regiment of artillery.



1. A Section of the Rhine Country
2. 323rd Passing in Review, Dierdorf, Germany
3. Battery on Hike Near Strassenhaus, Germany
4. Battery A's Mascot
5. Baseball Game at Strassenhaus
6. German Police Detail "At Ease"

The foregoing has been set forth merely as a matter of abstract justice to the two officers concerned. We had seen this same pernicious system operate on the eve of the departure of the Regiment from Camp Sherman.

Lieutenant Colonel B. O. Kennedy, who had joined the organization during the march to the Rhine, took command of the Regiment upon the relief of Colonel Morse, and Major Edward Van Vranken was placed at the head of the First Battalion. Never claiming for himself the "divine right of Colonels" and displaying a refreshing abundance of good old "horse" sense, our new "C. O." soon had the Regiment working with him. Quick to act where censure was merited, exacting where reason dictated, the organization progressed under him. But appreciating the "hoodoo" which seemingly surrounded the office of Commanding Officer of the 323rd F. A., we were glad when we heard that a Colonel was coming to take over the command. We wished the Lieutenant Colonel to stay with us. Colonel Fred T. Cruse relieved him on January 19th. Here was a refined gentleman and diplomat. Colonel Cruse worked diligently and, comparatively, without friction with his command and the Regiment responded very readily to his treatment. Happily, he continued in charge until the organization was demobilized in America. With him, the procession of commanding officers fortunately ended.

Life in Germany was dull. Grooming and treating of mangy and lousy animals tried the patience and good nature of every soldier, who was ever looking forward to an early return to civil life, where horses could be avoided and the necessary, but irksome, discipline of the army dispersed with. The war was over and the purpose for which we had entered the army was, in the main, accomplished. Throughout our stay in Germany, the monotony was livened by the thought that our exile across the Rhine could, at the worst, be only a matter of months.

Routine battery duty was the program for the average day. Each unit took its turn in firing on the reduced ranges which had been laid out and the First Battalion was kept busy participating in maneuvers, for the Second Battalion, much to its liking, was quarantined for glanders and, for a time, could not take part in these exercises. We exchanged our "café" French for "wirtschaft" German, learned to trade in marks, fraternized now and then (against orders), took part in horse shows (to the great credit of the Regiment), and passed the long winter evenings in a bit of "wein trinken und karte spielen." Each unit was generally busy cleaning materiel, horses and harness and getting things back into drill ground condition.

General Fleming, the Brigade Commander, paid each isolated outfit frequent visits, which could scarcely be termed social calls. He had joined the Brigade a few weeks before leaving America and we had seen him on various occasions in the training areas in France and at the Front, but we came to know more of him in Germany. General Fleming was typical, perhaps, of the higher caliber Regular Army officer, a class from whose ranks this Regiment had, unfortunately, drawn but two or three of its long line of commanding officers. He was, first and last, a soldier of the Prussian school and followed his chosen profession with the same industry and energy that makes for success in the professions of civil life. And he was, no doubt, a successful soldier. Cold and austere to a degree, he exacted the utmost from his command, but was not one whit more lenient with himself. Physically brave and far more capable than any officer of the old army whom we saw in our limited experience in the field, he was a commander to be relied upon in battle. True, he had been cast in the mold of the old school and, naturally, was antagonistic to all new doctrines, but his professional ability was great enough to prompt him, to some degree, to qualify his allegiance to the old practice and accept teachings more practical on the battle fields of Europe. That our work could have been accomplished quicker and with less friction if he had given way more freely to the new order of things and tempered his ability with more common sense is a matter of opinion, purely. Of the human side of his character we saw nothing, and few probably know of its existence. As a professional soldier, he was a man to be admired.

The winter months passed without particular incident and Spring came, bringing a fresh supply of rumors concerning our return home. Leaves for France were now being more freely granted, but never with a generosity that would cause a soldier to think that he belonged to any other than a line regiment.

Early in March, G. H. Q. published a list showing the probable dates of departure of the various divisions for HOME. The 32nd was due to sail early in May and it was announced that the 158th F. A. Brigade would accompany the Division to America. This news proved a powerful tonic and



Regimental Band at Strassenhaus, Germany



Defensive Position Near Strassenhaus, Germany

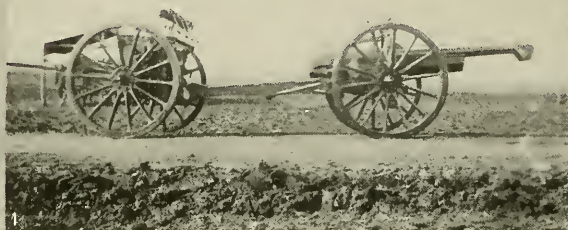
every man put forth his best effort in preparing for the final review of the Division by General Pershing on March 15th. During the Winter we had had ample time in which to clean horses and equipment, and the supply of cleaning materials had been fairly constant. As a result, when the Regiment passed the reviewing stand on the day of the inspection, it was in splendid condition and, along with the other two regiments of the Brigade, elicited well deserved praise from the army heads present. Our happiness was now complete. We were soon going to the States and we considered our very creditable performance at the review a fitting finale to the Regiment's career in Europe.

But our joy was short lived. On the eve of the departure of the Division from the Bridgehead, the Brigade was relieved from assignment with the 32nd, with the curt announcement that it was to be attached to the 2nd Division "for rations and mail." This was the crowning stroke. We were now homeless and hopeless. The 83rd, our parent division, had long since been demobilized in America; the 32nd was about to abandon us, and G. H. Q. had, apparently, forgotten our existence. The Brigade was simply "S. O. L."

However, we were not entirely without friends, for our case was brought to the attention of General Pershing and, on April 9th, we received the news that the 158th F. A. Brigade would proceed to America with the 32nd Division. That night the wirtschafts, throughout the Brigade area, rang up record-breaking sales on the "cash registers."

The first elements of the Regiment were scheduled to entrain April 22nd and the intervening days found each unit extending itself to the utmost in checking and turning in its equipment and making general preparations for the evacuation of the area. What a happy day it was when we delivered our horses at the remount stations! "Stand to Heel," "Commence Grooming," "Water and Feed" and other commands closely identified with picket line duty were no longer heard about the battery areas and "Stable Call" had blown for the last time for the 323rd. However, here and there was a driver who had driven the same horses since leaving Coetquidan and, as a result, had become greatly attached to the animals. These men parted with their pairs reluctantly, as, likewise, did officers and men who had ridden the same mount for a number of months. Guns, carriages, harness and all other battery paraphernalia were soon on their way to the supply depots and by April 20th each battery was shorn of everything but the personnel and its equipment. Medical inspections were almost a daily occurrence and the elusive "cootie" was hunted to his extermination. Billets and village streets were given a final policing by the inhabitants and the last material vestige of American occupation of the area was removed from houses and stables. Then the day to which we had looked forward for months arrived. Truck trains, to transport the troops to the railroad stations, arrived in each village exactly at the appointed hour and, amid many "aufwiedersehens" from the Germans, we started toward Brest, France, on the first leg of our journey to America and Home.

It is said that the Germans shed "crocodile" tears as our troops vacated the area. In individual cases this was no doubt true, but it must be admitted, too, that no one nation or group of nations has a monopoly on the desirable elements of human character. These Germans farmers were generally industrious, frugal and honest and it is quite probable that these characteristics, rather than artfulness, were given expression when we took leave of them. We had treated them fairly and our presence had brought something new into their drab and dull existence. It was most natural and human that they should entertain a real and sincere feeling of regret when we left.



1. French 75 mm. Gun and Limber
2. Waiting for Inspection—32nd Divisional Review, Dierdorf, Germany
3. General Pershing Reviewing 32nd Division at Dierdorf, Germany

CHAPTER XII.

The Countermarch.

The majority of our units were entrained at Sayne and Engers at intervals on April 22nd and 23rd. The conveyances were box cars of the American type, more roomy and comfortable than the French "Hommes 40," "Chevaux 8." Bed ticks filled with straw were already on board and the kitchen cars were, generally, well equipped and supplied with food. Our trains pulled out on schedule time and the precision and dispatch with which everything about this big movement of troops was being carried on struck us most forcibly. In fact, from the time we left our villages in Germany until the time we set foot on the docks in Hoboken, our movements proceeded according to a well conceived and admirably executed plan. The system was a great credit to the A. E. F. and, no doubt, we would have seen its efficiency working throughout our army had the war continued.

We passed through Coblenz and proceeded up the beautiful Moselle valley to Trier and Metz. About Pont a Mousson we saw scenes of the fighting between the Americans and Germans for the possession of the St. Mihiel salient and at Toul we journeyed out of the war-scarred zone. Bar le Duc and Orleans were passed by those taking the northern route, while the southern journey, followed by some of our trains, was by the way of Chaumont and Tours. From Rennes we continued toward the seaboard to Brest, all elements arriving there sometime on the 26th. Camp Pontanazen, the portion of Camp Brest to which we were assigned, is some five kilometers removed from the railroad and, from the city, is reached by a stiff climb up a long hill. We made this hike in a rain (it always rains in Brest and it is quite safe to say that each unit encountered showers during the climb up the hill) and, after traversing long stretches of duck boards, reached our barracks.

We remained at Brest waiting for transports until May 5th, and, in that time, we were put through the delousing plant and another series of medical inspections. Packs were given a final check by the camp authorities in a speedy but efficient manner and the outfit was rated "Most Excellent," the highest rating ever given at the camp. Details were plentiful at Brest, but so was good food and, though the calls for working parties were numerous, men on fatigue duty were given extra meals and the "chow," in a measure, "took the curse off." The Regiment marched down the hill to the city of Brest on Sunday afternoon, April 27th, to participate in the ceremony of presenting the Croix de Guerre, awarded to members of the Brigade by the Commanding General of the 17th French Corps, under whose command we had operated east of the Meuse. Seventeen awards (including posthumous awards to Sergeant Clarence Masters and Private Enrico Fusselle of B Battery) were made in the Regiment. At this exercise the Regimental Colors were decorated with battle ribbons for the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

A few days after our arrival in Brest we learned that the U. S. S. Von Steuben, formerly the German raider, Crown Prince Wilhelm, had been designated as our transport and we anxiously awaited her arrival from the States. She came into the harbor on May 1st and the next day the advance party of the Regiment went aboard to make preparations for messing, policing, etc. Some units of the Regiment boarded the boat during the night of the 4th and the balance was taken on May 5th. Brest in the early days of the A. E. F. may have been all that was said of it in the newspapers and elsewhere, but we had found the camp fairly comfortable (considering the adverse climatic conditions), sanitary and well regulated throughout. The organization at Camp Pontanazen was, without doubt, the most efficient we had seen in any camp either in Europe or America.

The Von Steuben weighed anchor early in the afternoon of May 5th and we joyfully watched the shore line of France gradually recede into the distance. It was a big satisfaction, to say the least, to know that we were finally on the last lap of the journey home, but, as we rolled about in the rough



1. Power House. Dierdorf, Germany, Showing 32nd Division Arrow on Stack
2. Typical Billet in Germany

3. German "Wine Cart"
4. Ehrenbreitstein from Coblenz
5. Mess Line at Bonefeld

waters of the Bay of Biscay, one soldier, leaning against the rail and displaying unmistakable symptoms of indigestion, was heard to say in agonizing tones, "I will re-enlist if they will turn the boat around and take me back to Brest."

A most happy contrast was the Von Steuben to the Agapenor. The "Vonie," as her crew called her, was a seven-day boat, 633 feet in length and 66 feet beam, and had been fitted especially for transport service. The food and messing facilities were excellent, bunks were comfortable and there was plenty of deck space available for the use of the troops. A machine gun battalion of the 32nd, together with several casual companies, shared the boat with us. The voyage was somewhat stormy and the rail was quite well populated throughout the seven days at sea. There were no submarines now to make us uneasy and steaming at night with lights burning was more pleasant than prowling around the ocean in a darkened convoy.

We neared New York late the night of the 12th and many remained on deck to catch the first glimpse of the lights of the city. The next morning we proceeded up the bay amid a great blaring of whistles from harbor craft and it was good to see once more the Statue of Liberty. It had been eleven months since we last laid eyes on her. We debarked at Hoboken, where we were well fed by the Red Cross and loaded with chocolate and cigarettes by the other welfare societies, and proceeded by ferry boat up the Hudson River to Alpine Landing. It was well named, for the Palisades of the Hudson rise to great heights at this point, and carrying a heavy pack up the long grade, after seven days of inaction on board the boat, was a strenuous task.

The Regiment, less C Battery which had been detailed to unload the baggage, arrived at Camp Merritt, New Jersey, late in the afternoon. Each outfit was put through the delousing plant that night and, on coming out of the baths, in place of the wool uniforms, which had been so carefully cared for on the transport, the men were issued khaki. The clothes were generally ill-fitting and many men bought uniforms at the stores in order that they might look presentable when they made their initial appearance at home.

The history of the 323rd Regiment of Field Artillery ends on May 14th, 1919, at Camp Merritt, New Jersey, for, from that date on, we were no longer a composite unit. On the 14th the disintegration of the Regiment commenced. Men and officers, depending upon the geographical location of their homes, were transferred to casual companies bound for camps in the four corners of the United States. The Pennsylvanians, comprising a large majority of the regimental personnel, were sent to Camp Dix, New Jersey, for discharge; the Kentuckians went to Camp Taylor, Kentucky, and the Ohio boys returned to Camp Sherman. The detachment going to Camp Dix was officially known as the 323rd F. A., but it was such in name only. Organization records and the Colors were turned in at Camp Dix on May 21st, 1919, and the official existence of the 323rd F. A. was brought to a close.

CONCLUSION

From civil life we came and to civilian pursuits have we returned, each to apply the lessons that he learned and the knowledge that he gained from this big and broadening experience in the Army. Each individual member of the Regiment can best assess the value of his army life. Some may have benefited more than others; there may be those to whom the time spent in the army represented a loss in more ways than one, but it seems quite impossible that anyone could go through this varied and unusual experience without taking away something that would make him a better man and citizen, either in the way of a stronger and healthier body, a broader view of the things of life and the affairs of the world, a quickened sense of duty, or an intolerance of injustice and littleness of character.

We formed many happy friendships in the Army and it was with regret that we took leave of our comrades upon the demobilization of the Regiment. Reunions may, from time to time, bring many of us together again, but "Assembly" will never find the 323rd entirely "Present or Accounted For." But pride in our Regiment and its accomplishments will ever serve to keep alive in us the spirit which carried the 323rd through its trials and reverses to the successful performance of its mission.

As a Regiment, we lay no claim to having "won the war." We played our small part in the struggle willingly and though at times, as individuals, we may have failed in our duty, our performance, as a whole, represents our best and whole-hearted efforts.

THE END.



Group of Officers, Jahrsfeld, Germany

PART II

ORDERS



1. "Whitey." Blue Ribbon Winner, 32nd Division Horse Show
2. Street in Jahrsfeld, Germany
3. Battery A at Drill, Germany
4. Mess Hall, Jahrsfeld, Germany
5. Battery A at Mess, Jahrsfeld
6. Strassenhaus, Germany

Headquarters 3rd Army Corps

11th November, 1918

From: P. C. 32nd Division.

To: All Brigade Commanders.

(1) You are informed that hostilities will cease along the whole front at 11:00 A. M., 11th November, 1918, Paris time.

(2) No Allied troops will pass the line occupied by them at that hour and date until further orders.

(3) Division Commanders will immediately report on sketch exact location of their front lines. This sketch will be returned to these headquarters by courier who bears this order.

(4) All communication with the enemy before and after termination of hostilities is absolutely forbidden. In case of violation of this order the severest disciplinary measure will be taken. Any officer offending will be sent to these headquarters under guard.

(5) Further emphasis will be laid on the fact that the arrangement is an armistice, only, and not a peace.

(6) There must be not the slightest relaxation of vigilance. Troops must be prepared at any moment for further operations.

(7) Special steps will be taken by all commanders to insure the strictest discipline and that all troops are in readiness, fully prepared for any eventuality.

(8) Division and Brigade Commanders of the Corps will personally inspect all organizations with the foregoing in view.

By command of Major General Hines

Campbell King,
Chief of Staff.

1st Ind.

A written copy by courier with Division Commander's instructions will be sent promptly.

Haan.

2nd Ind.

P. C. 323rd F. A. American E. F.
To: All Organization Commanders.

11th November, 1918.

(1) Referred. Formations will be held immediately and this bulletin read to all officers and men.

By order of Lieut. Colonel Hopkins.

From: General Claudel, Commanding the 17th French Army Corps.
To: General Charles G. Morton, Commanding the 29th I. D. U. S.

My Dear General:

At the time when the 29th I. D. U. S. leaves the sector of the 17th French A. C., I wish to let you know how much I was honored to have it temporarily under my command, and I wish to express to you all the satisfaction it gave me.

On October 8 one of its brigades stormed, with splendid dash, the difficult height of Malbrouck and the powerful defenses of the Bois de Consenvoye.

On the 10th the other brigade advanced beyond the heights of Ormont to capture the Bois de la Reine.

Since then the whole division was employed, with splendid perseverance and unflinching energy, to carry off the fortified Clairiere de Molleville, and the Grande Montagne and Bois d'Etrayes areas.

The combat and weather condition were hard most of the time. The 29th I. D. U. S. dauntlessly overcame them, took a total of about 2,000 prisoners, guns, machine guns and important material.

Will you kindly express to your splendid troops, to your general staff, to your services, all the thanks of the general commanding the 17th A. C., and of their French comrades, for their effective and zealous co-operations?

I am sure that under your command the 29th I. D. U. S. will soon win new laurels.

Please believe me, my dear General, in the expression of my most grateful and devoted sentiments.

H. CLAUDEL.

PROCLAMATION

To All Inhabitants:—

The Army of the United States of America, operating with the Allied military authority, takes possession of and occupies in the District of Treves, Province of Rhenish-Prussia, all of the circles of Daun, Prum, Bitburg, Wittlich, Bernkastel, Treves (city) and Treves (rural); in the District of Coblenz, Province of Rhenish-Prussia, all of the circles Adenau, Ahrweiler, Coblenz (city) Coblenz (rural), Cochem, Mayen, Neuweid, St. Goar, Simmern and Zell, and all of the circle of Altenkirchen, except that portion on the eastern bank of the Rhine lying beyond 30 kilometers from the eastern end of the bridge across the Rhine at Coblenz, and in the District of Wiesbaden, Province of Hesse-Nassau, all of the circles of St. Goershausen, Unterlahn and Unterwesterwald, except those portions of the three last-named circles lying beyond 30 kilometers from the eastern end of the bridge across the Rhine at Coblenz. The described territory and its inhabitants are under the military rule and authority of the American Army.

This rule is strict, and implicit obedience to it is exacted of all. None the less, no law-abiding person need have any fear. The American Army has not come to make war on the civilian population. All persons, who with honest submission act peaceably and obey the rules laid down by the military authorities, will be protected in their persons, their homes, their religion and their property. All others will be brought within the rule with firmness, promptness and vigor.

The American Army will govern in strict accordance with international law and the rules and customs of war sanctioned by the civilized world. The inhabitants, on their part, must absolutely abstain, in word and deed, from every act of hostility or impediment, of any kind, toward the American forces.

It is your duty now to devote yourselves to the orderly and obedient conduct of your private lives and affairs, the re-establishment of normal conditions in your schools, churches, hospitals and charitable institutions and the resumption of your local civil life. You will not be obstructed; but, on the contrary, you will be encouraged and protected in those pursuits. So far as your attitude and conduct make it possible, your local courts, governing bodies and institutions will be continued in operation under the supervision of the American authorities, and, except where they affect the rights and security of the American Army, your present laws and regulations will remain undisturbed and in force.

Every violation of the laws of war, every act or offer of hostility or violence and every disobedience of rules laid down by the military authority will be punished with the utmost vigor.

JOHN J. PERSHING,
*Commander-in-Chief
of the American Expeditionary Forces.*

G. H. Q.
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

France, December 19, 1918.

General Order No. 232.

It is with a sense of gratitude for its splendid accomplishment, which will live through all history, that I record in General Orders a tribute to the victory of the First Army in the Meuse-Argonne battle.

Tested and strengthened by the reduction of the St. Mihiel salient, for more than six weeks you battered against the pivot of the enemy line on the western front. It was a position of imposing natural strength, stretching on both sides of the Meuse River from the bitterly contested hills of Verdun to the almost impenetrable forest of the Argonne; a position, moreover, fortified by four years of labor designed to render it impregnable; a position held with the fullest resources of the enemy. That position you broke utterly, and thereby hastened the collapse of the enemy's military power.

Soldiers of all of the divisions engaged under the First, Third and Fifth American Corps and the Second Colonial and Seventeenth French Corps—the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 26th, 28th, 29th, 32nd, 33rd, 35th, 37th, 42nd, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 89th, 90th, and 91st. American divisions, the 18th and 26th French divisions, and the 10th and 15th French Colonial divisions—you will be long remembered for the stubborn persistence of your progress, your storming of obstinately defended machine gun nests, your penetration, yard by yard, of woods and ravines, your heroic resistance in the face of counter-attacks supported by powerful artillery fire. For more than a month from the initial attack of September 26th, you fought your way slowly through the Argonne, through the woods and over the hills west of the Meuse; you slowly enlarged your hold on the Cotes de Meuse to the east, and then, on the 1st of November your attack forced the enemy into flight. Pressing its retreat you cleared the entire left bank of the Meuse south of Sedan, and then stormed the heights on the right bank and drove him into the plain beyond.

Soldiers of all army and corps troops engaged—to you no less credit is due; your steadfast adherence to duty and your dogged determination in the face of all obstacles made possible the heroic deeds cited above.

The achievement of the First Army, which is scarcely to be equaled in American history, must remain a source of proud satisfaction to the troops who participated in the last campaign of the war. The American people will remember it as the realization of the hitherto potential strength of the American contribution toward the cause to which they had sworn allegiance. There can be no greater reward for a soldier or for a soldier's memory.

This order will be read to all organizations at the first assembly formation after its receipt.

JOHN J. PERSHING,
Commander in Chief,
American Expeditionary Forces.

OFFICIAL:
Robert C. Davis, Adjutant General.

158th F. A. BRIGADE, A. E. F.

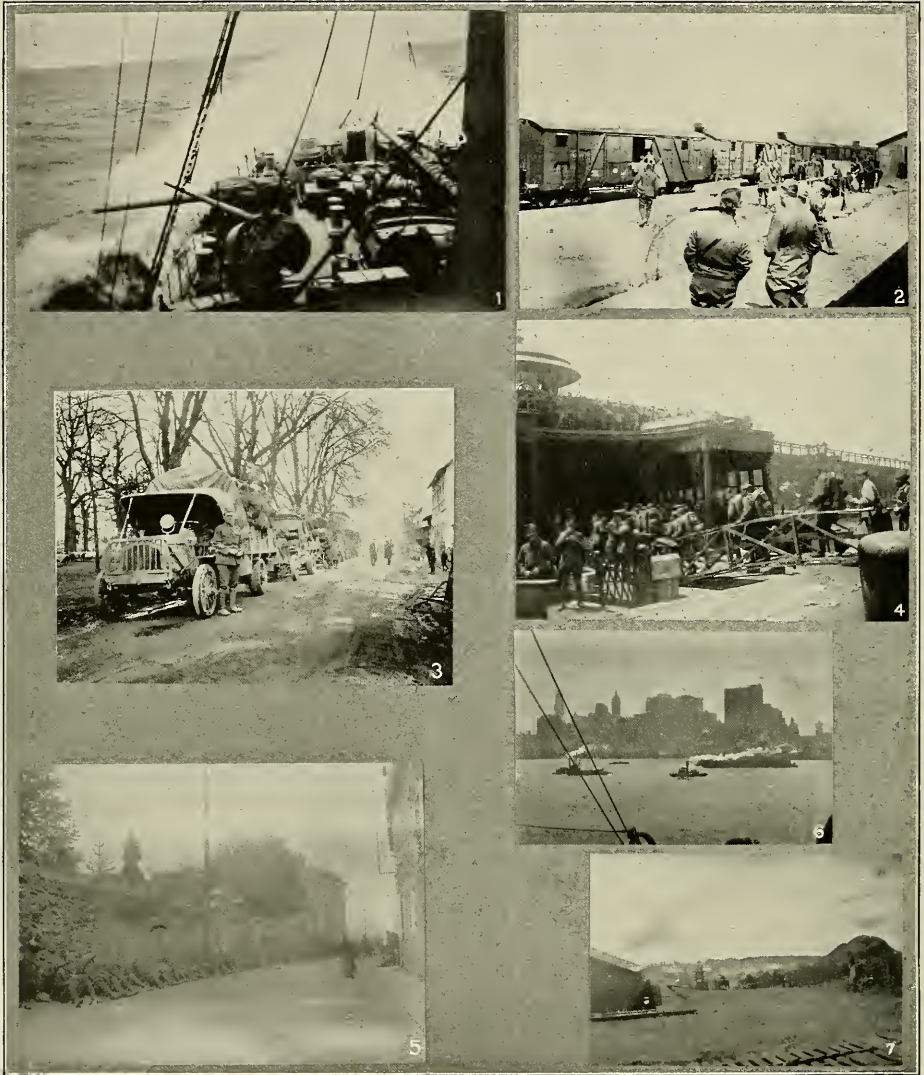
12th December, 1918.

General Order No. 53.

1. In the period of less than three months that has elapsed since the Brigade has left its training camp for the front it has traversed France; fought in four divisions and three corps; borne its full share of the great offensive, first west of the Meuse, then north of Verdun, then again west of the Meuse, which it once more crossed in pursuit of the vanquished enemy.

And on every occasion the guns of the Brigade have responded fully to all the needs of the infantry. This has been rendered possible only by the untiring labor and the devotion of its personnel, both commissioned and enlisted.

2. Since the signing of the armistice the Brigade has marched through part of Belgium, crossed Luxembourg and all of Germany west of the Rhine. During the march to the Rhine there has been a marked and constant improvement in the march discipline and march efficiency of the units of the Brigade. The conditions under which this march was undertaken and has been conducted have afforded



1. Seas Breaking Over Bows of the Von Steuben
2. Entraining at Engers, Germany, for Brest
3. Trucks taking on Troops at Strassenhaus, Germany
4. Boarding Ferry at Hoboken, New Jersey
5. Half-way Up the Hill at Brest
6. Sky-line of New York From Deck of Von Steuben
7. View of Camp Pontanazen

no adequate opportunity for the re-equipment of troops; yet by their continued efforts the organization of the Brigade have done much to rehabilitate their war-worn equipment.

3. The Brigade Commander, who is surely its severest critic, feels great pride in these achievements of the Brigade, and congratulates all officers and men, who have contributed to them, on the results obtained.

4. The high standard which has been insisted upon by the Brigade Commander is within reach, but the price of its attainment and maintenance is unceasing and unremitting efforts by every member of the Brigade.

By Command of Brigadier General Fleming:

S. R. HOPKINS,
Lieut. Col. F. A., Adjutant.

158th F. A. BRIGADE, A. E. F.

13th December, 1918.

General Order No. 54.

1. The following Letter has been received:

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-SECOND DIVISION AMERICAN
EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

Bassengeim, Germany,
11th December, 1918.

From Commanding General, 32nd Division, American E. F.

To Commanding General, 158th Field Artillery Brigade.

Subject: Commendation.

1. I have noted, especially during the latter part of the march of your Brigade to the Rhine, the excellent march discipline maintained by the Brigade. This excellence has also been commented upon by various officers of the Corps and Army. I request that you express to the officers of the Brigade my appreciation of the good work thus done.

2. It has likewise been my impression that the animals of the Brigade have been well cared for during the march, and that they begin to show signs of improvement in condition.

3. It now devolves upon the Brigade to improve the appearance of materiel and equipment of all kinds and of the clothing and equipment of the men.

Signed: WM. LASSITER,

Major General, U. S. Army.

II. It is with much gratification that the Brigade Commander has received for the Brigade the commendation of the Division Commander as expressed in paragraphs 1 and 2 of the above letter, and it is with keen pleasure that he transmits them to the officers of the Brigade, who have so well merited them by arduous and effective work.

III. While not unmindful of the marked improvement that has been made in the appearance of materiel, equipment and clothing—all of which have been subjected to the wear and tear of months of warfare—in fact because of this very improvement, the Brigade Commander calls for increased efforts by all officers and enlisted men, in order that the expectations of the Division Commander, expressed in paragraph 3 of the above letter, may be fully realized.

By Command of Brigadier General Fleming.

158th F. A. BRIGADE, A. E. F.

15th March, 1919.

General Order No. 17.

1. The Commanding General of the Third Army Corps, Major General Hines, has directed the Brigade Commander to convey to the commanding officers, officers and men of the 158th F. A. Brigade, his congratulations upon the splendid appearance presented by the Brigade in today's review and inspection before the Commander-in-Chief, General John J. Pershing. He has also directed me to convey his appreciation of the splendid spirit which has enabled the Brigade to accomplish such gratifying results under the present conditions.

2. In conveying these sentiments of the Commanding General Third Army Corps to the officers and men of this Brigade, the Brigade Commander desires to express his profound gratitude for the willing spirit of co-operation and overcoming of difficulties which has characterized this Brigade from its inception, and it is a matter of great pride to him to feel that he has the honor of organizing a Brigade capable of winning such commendation from the Corps Commander.

3. The Brigade Commander directs that this order be published to every officer and man of this Brigade in order that they may feel that their efforts toward making the best Brigade possible has won such commendation from such military authority as the Corps Commander.

By order of Colonel Ashburn:

S. R. HOPKINS,
Lieut. Col. F. A., Adjutant.

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-SECOND DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

Rengsdorf, Germany.

10th March, 1919.

General Order No. 18.

1. It is a great pleasure to the Division Commander to inform the Division that the Commander-in-Chief commended most highly the fine and soldierly appearance made by the Division at the review and inspection yesterday.

The Corps Commander and visiting officers likewise complimented the Division in strong terms. There was not a discordant note; each corps and arm of service came up to the high standard set for it.

The Division Commander expresses his appreciation of the excellent way in which officers and men rose to this occasion, and he congratulates the Division on once more meeting the expectations of those who have watched its career in France and Germany.

By command of Major General Lassiter:

R. M. BECK, JR.,
Colonel, General Staff, Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-SECOND DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

201. 1 (Commendations).

From: Commanding General, 32nd Division American E. F.

To: Commanding officer, 158th F. A. Brigade, American E. F.

Subject: Commendation.

1. A general order issues today from division headquarters informing the division of the high commendation which the Commander-in-Chief passed upon the division as a result of his review and inspection of yesterday.

I wish, however, to express to you in this more personal way my very high appreciation of the fine spirit which so obviously animated the troops under your command. The 322nd Field Artillery, the 323rd Field Artillery and the 324th Field Artillery, in their soldierly bearing, in the appearance of their mounts of their tractors and of their equipment generally, made a showing of which they may well be proud. The light regiments in passing in review stirred to enthusiasm all who watched them. The 324th Regiment reached all the expectations of the Commander-in-Chief and of the Division Commander in that so soon after being motorized and under such unfavorable conditions they had their tractors and guns on the reviewing ground ready for inspection and brought to such a high standard of cleanliness and obvious efficiency.

Signed: WM. LASSITER,
Major General, U. S. Army.

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-SECOND DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

Rengsdorf, Germany.

24th March, 1919.

General Order No. 22.

1. The following letter is published for the information of all concerned:

ARMY OF OCCUPATION
THIRD U. S. ARMY

OFFICE CHIEF OF STAFF

Coblentz, Germany, March 19, 1919.

From: Chief of Staff, Third Army, American E. F.

To: Commanding General, Third Army Corps, American E. F.

Subject: Commendation.

1. The Army Commander Desires me to congratulate the Commanding General of the Third Corps on the very satisfactory condition of the Third Corps troops and the Divisions of the Corps during the recent inspection of the Commander-in-Chief.

2. The condition of your troops voices far more strongly than can be accomplished by any other means, the intelligent and successful labor which has been expended by all concerned in training and instruction since the occupation of the bridgehead.

By Command of Major General Dickman:

MALIN CRAIG,
Brigadier General, U. S. A.
Chief of Staff.

1st Ind.

Hq. Third Army Corps, American E. F., March 21, 1919.

To Commanding General, 32nd Division, American E. F.

1. For his information.

2. The Corps Commander desires to express his keen appreciation of the high compliment paid the Third Corps troops and Divisions of the Corps by the Army Commander.

By Command of Major General Hines:

CAMPBELL KING, *Chief of Staff.*

By Command of Major General LASSITER:

R. M. BECK, JR.,
Colonel, General Staff, Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-SECOND DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

Rengsdorf, Germany.

28th March, 1919.

General Order No. 23.

1. It is with sincere pleasure that the Division Commander publishes to the command the following letter from the Commander-in-Chief:

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

OFFICE OF THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

France, March 24, 1919.

"Major-General William Lassiter,

"Commanding 32nd Division, American E. F.

"My Dear General Lassiter:

"Please extend to the officers and men of the 32nd Division my sincere compliments upon their appearance and upon the splendid condition of the artillery and transportation at the review and inspection on March 15th. In fact the condition of your command was what would be expected of a division with such a splendid fighting record.

"After training for several months following its arrival in February, 1918, it entered the line in Alsace and held this sector until the time of the Aisne-Marne offensive, when it moved to that active

On July 30th, it entered the line on the Ourcq, and in the course of its action captured Cierges, Bellevue Farm and the Bois de la Planchette. The attack was resumed on August 1st, the division pushing ahead until it crossed the Vesle, and captured the town of Fismes. On August 28th it again entered the line and launched attacks which resulted in the capture of Juvigny at the cost of severe casualties. During the Meuse-Argonne offensive the 32nd Division entered the line on September 30th, and by its persistence in that sector it penetrated the Kremhilde Stellung, taking Romagne and following the enemy to the northeastern edge of the Bois de Bantheville. On November 8th the division took up the pursuit of the enemy east of the Meuse until the time when hostilities were suspended.

"Since the signing of the Armistice the 32nd Division has held the honor to act as a part of the Army of Occupation. For the way in which all ranks have performed their duties in this capacity, I have only the warmest praise and approval. The pride of your officers and men, justified by such a record, will insure the same high morale which has been present in the division during its stay in France. I want each man to know my appreciation of the work he has done and of the admiration in which he is held by the rest of his comrades in the American Expeditionary Forces.

"Sincerely yours,

"Signed: JOHN J. PERSHING."

2. This order will be read to the troops at the first formation following its receipt and will be posted upon bulletin boards.

WM. LASSITER,

Major General, Commanding.

158th F. A. BRIGADE, A. E. F.

11th April, 1919.

MEMORANDUM:

1. The following letter, received by the Brigade Commander from Brigadier General A. S. Fleming, is published for the information of the Brigade:

Headquarters, 5th F. A. Brigade,
American E. F., A. P. O. 745.
4th April, 1919.

From: Brigadier General A. S. Fleming, U. S. A.

To: To Commanding General, 158th F. A. Brigade.

Subject: Commendation of Officers and Men of the 158th F. A. Brigade:

1. Because of my relief from duty with the 158th F. A. Brigade, during my absence therefrom I was unable to publish an order relinquishing command of that Brigade.

2. Will you, therefore, please convey to all members of the Brigade my great appreciation of their work and their accomplishments while I had the honor to command the Brigade.

3. In the training area the Brigade strove to complete its mastery of the technical details that would fit it to take its place at the front. According to the statements of the authorities of the training camp at Camp Coetquidan the Brigade surpassed all previous standards attained by the eight Brigades which had preceded it there, and established new records which have not since been equalled.

The Brigade received its baptism of fire on the 26th of September, 1918, in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, and acquitted itself with entire credit. From the 8th to the 29th of October, 1918, the Brigade participated in all the engagements of the 17th French Army Corps north of Verdun, and there earned the reputation of being one of the best fighting artillery Brigades in the A. E. F.

Upon the cessation of the activities of the 17th French Army Corps the Brigade was again attached to the 32nd Division, and with the latter crossed the Meuse at Dun-sur-Meuse in pursuit of the retreating enemy. On the morning of the 11th of November, 1918, when news of the Armistice reached it, all the regiments of the Brigade were in action, closer to the German frontier than any other artillery of the Allied armies north of Verdun.

On the march to the Rhine the Brigade earned the approbation of all and the commendations of the Corps and Division Commanders for its excellent marching, march discipline, and care of its

animals. In the Coblenz Bridgehead, as part of the American Army of Occupation, the Brigade attained standards which later resulted in the high commendation of the Commander-in-Chief.

These accomplishments resulted from a zeal and a devotion to duty which are beyond all praise, and would have been impossible without the loyal co-operation and untiring effort of both officers and enlisted men.

(Signed): A. S. FLEMING,
Brigadier General, U. S. A.

By command of Brigadier General Craig:

A. L. RICHMOND,
Major F. A., Acting Adjutant.

158th F. A. BRIGADE, A. E. F.

17th April, 1919.

General Order No. 20.

I. The following letter of the Division Commander is, by his express desire, published to the Regimental commanders and to the Regiments of the Brigade:

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-SECOND DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

Rengsdorf, Germany, 17th April, 1919.

Brigadier General Adrian S. Fleming, Commanding,
158th Field Artillery Brigade,
American Expeditionary Forces.

My Dear General Fleming:

Before the 158th F. A. Brigade starts on its way home, I desire to express to you and to the Brigade in what high estimation I hold the services which the Brigade has rendered while in France and Germany.

The Brigade came under my command as a part of the 32nd Division when I took over the command of that division for the march to the Rhine. On this long and arduous march, so trying on men and animals, the artillery always showed up to advantage. Its good discipline and high spirit carried it successfully through all the obstacles and difficulties to be overcome. Since we have been in the Coblenz Bridgehead I have always felt that I could rely upon the artillery to meet any new development which might arise. Their situation has not always been easy, in that they have been transferred from Division to Division during the active operations, and so have had to get established in each new organization, but I can testify that with the 32nd Division their capabilities have been recognized and relied upon. The regiments of the Brigade, the 322nd Field Artillery, the 323rd Field Artillery and the 324th Field Artillery have the right to take back with them to the United States the consciousness of work well done.

I would ask you to convey to the regimental commanders and to the regiments of the Brigade my congratulations on their fine accomplishments.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed): WM. LASSITER,
Major General, U. S. Army,
Commanding 32nd Division.

II. This letter is a tribute to the loyalty, devotion to duty, and patriotism of every officer and enlisted man who contributed to the results which earned it.

Previously, during the Meuse-Argonne offensive, the Brigade supported, in battle, the 91st, 18th (French) 29th, and 32nd Divisions; and with all these Divisions this work of all of its units was of the same standard as that to which the Division Commander bears testimony.

"The right to take back with them the consciousness of work well done" is an achievement of the highest order and honor second to none. They have earned this right and are entitled to the pride and distinction of its possession.

By command of Brigadier General Fleming:

A. L. RICHMOND,

Major F. A., Acting Adjutant.

Headquarters 158th F. A. Brigade,
Camp Merritt, N. J.

May 14th, 1919.

General Order No. 23.

1. The policy of the War Department for demobilizing troops returning to the United States from the A. E. F. results in the beginning of the disintegration of commands upon their arrival at the port of debarkation. Even now the 158th Field Artillery Brigade, as such, has virtually ceased to exist. The personnel of the various units is being segregated into groups which will be sent to various points for muster out of the service. Neither the Brigade nor any of its units will ever again be assembled as an organization.

2. It is with profound regret that the Brigade Commander realizes that this magnificent Brigade must cease to exist. The record of its units, the 322nd Field Artillery, the 323rd Field Artillery, the 324th Field Artillery, the 308th Trench Mortar Battery, and 308th Ammunition Train, is without blemish during their service in France. Their promise during the period of training was more than fulfilled during the battles of the entire Meuse-Argonne offensive. After the Armistice the standards attained in marching to the Rhine, during the intensive training as a part of the Army of Occupation in the Coblenz Bridgehead, and during all the preparations attendant upon their return to the United States was second to none. This record of achievement and the traditions acquired thereby are imperishable, and will constantly be the source of pride and inspiration to every member of the Brigade.

3. The Brigade Commander desires that this order be promulgated throughout the Brigade. He also desires to express to every officer and enlisted man of the Brigade his appreciation of the loyalty and faithful devotion to duty of the members of the Brigade. He hopes that they will carry with them into civilian life, and wherever their future may lead them, the pride of accomplishment which is theirs by virtue of achievement.

By Command of Brigadier General Fleming:

A. L. RICHMOND,

Major Field Artillery, Adjutant.



The Von Steuben

PART III

ROSTERS

EDITOR'S NOTE.

Organization rosters appearing in the book are made up as of the date of leaving Germany. Transfers are given where such data was supplied by the organizations. The Editor assumes no responsibility for the accuracy of the rosters, inasmuch as this information was supplied, in most cases, after the demobilization of the Regiment, and reached him in somewhat of a chaotic condition. Particularly were some of the batteries delinquent in supplying a list of casualties, and an effort has been made to collect this data from officers and men in the organizations concerned.

*Wounded in action.

†Killed in action.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Regimental Commander

Colonel Fred T. Cruse, care of Adjutant General,
Washington, D. C.

Company Commander

Captain Wm. N. Drew University Club, Akron, O.

Adjutant

Captain Clarence Seimon Cleveland, O.

First Lieutenants

Reese B. Jones Newton Falls, O. Arthur C. Newberry University Club, Cleveland, O.
Benjamin Patterson Cleveland, O.

Regimental Sergeant Major

Wade H. Couch 1703 4th Ave., New Brighton, Pa. Earl A. Moor 3107 5th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

Battalion Sergeant Majors

Albert H. Dahnert Neillsville, Wis. Ralph B. Fish R. F. D. No. 2, New Brighton, Pa.
Frank D. Peel California

Band Leader

John L. Williams Box 1700, Birmingham, Ala.

Assistant Band Leader

Richard V. Storm Monaca, Pa.

Color Sergeants

Daniel L. Brown Sparta, Wis. Harry L. Williams 2905 1st Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

First Sergeant

Victor T. Pate Baden, Pa.

Mess Sergeant

Elmer Hysell 1136 3rd Ave., New Brighton, Pa.

Supply Sergeant

Frederick W. Kohler Jefferson St., Rochester, Pa.

Stable Sergeant

Leo W. McConaughy Monongahela City, Pa. Claude V. Stallman 720 Butler St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sergeant Bugler

George C. Roth Prospect, Pa.

Sergeants

Arthur V. Bixler 502 Maplewood Ave., Ambridge, Pa. Edwin C. Hoye R. F. D. No. 2, Newcastle, Pa.
John R. Borden 525 Brown Ave., Butler, Pa. Joseph E. Kaufmann 501 W. Jefferson, Butler, Pa.
Wilbert J. Chapman 1304 W. Wash. St., New Castle, Pa. Roy R. Rhodes 1551 3rd Ave., Freedom, Pa.
Quey M. Harley 611 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa. George O. Sewall 539 Connecticut Ave., Rochester, Pa.
Jerome T. Hartnett 1405 2nd Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa. Clarence H. Weber 2329 13th St., Boulder, Col.

Band Sergeants

Joseph H. Kelso New Galilee, Pa. Edward D. Marshall Renfrew, Pa.
Louis W. Kramer 327 E. Main St., Antigo, Wis. Vincent P. Musi 611 Merchant St., Ambridge, Pa.

Corporals

Paul N. Bester 315 W. Clay St., Butler, Pa. George M. Kemper 528 Locust St., Butler, Pa.
Braden M. Black 525 Brown Ave., Butler, Pa. John P. McCarthy Glencove, L. I., N. Y.
Albert C. Braden 1620 5th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa. Carl P. McMullen Slippery Rock, Pa.
John A. Brady Chicora, Pa. John M. Magee Cynthia, Ky.
Vetus B. Duff Harrisville, Pa. Thomas C. Manton 124 E. 3rd St., E. Liverpool, O.
William C. Dunn 1811 8th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa. Rex Marquis 4th Ave., Freedom, Pa.
Hugh J. Gallagher 317 Locust St., Ambridge, Pa. Earl A. Meyer Homewood, Pa.
Osborn Goldrick Emily St., E. Cleveland, O. Roy M. Miller 999 Washington St., Monaca, Pa.
Floyd R. Handy Butler, Ind. Frank J. O'Brien 89 Forrest Ave., Bratenahl, O.
Oscar R. Hare 708 Merchant St., Ambridge, Pa. Freeman Parkhurst W. Depere, Wis.
Louis Harnischfeger Harmony, Pa. Everett H. Parsons Toronto, O.
William C. Hensley Westville, Ill. Carl H. Robbins 208 Reynolds St., Canton, O.
Edwin C. Hft 716 Grove Ave., New Brighton, Pa. Lawrence St. Alexandre St. Bernard P. O., La.
William S. Jenkins 1221 Sheffield Ave., Woodlawn, Pa. Charles C. Teapole 492 Washington St., Rochester, Pa.
Joseph J. Jones R. F. D. No. 2, Slippery Rock, Pa. Carl A. Tschippert 25 McClain St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Brady E. Wilcox 15th St., Conway, Pa.

Corporal Bugler

Charles Evans.....Ohio Ave., Midland, Pa.

Band Corporals

Philip Coco.....	Longbridge, La.	Harry A. McClain.....	E 4th Ave., New Brighton, Pa.
Arthur F. Heyl.....	Slippery Rock, Pa.	Joseph Mandarino.....	299 3rd Ave., Freedom, Pa.
Irving A. Lynch.....	677 Noble Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.	Charles Pefrick.....	2618 S. Kelvale, Chicago, Ill.

Cook

James M. Nicholas.....	415 Lookout Ave., Butler, Pa.	George F. Risch.....	Parkers Landing, Pa.
	Earl M. Stewart.....		Chicora, Pa.

Mechanics

Martin E. Doughty.....	R. F. D. No. 1, Darlington, Pa.	Luther Shirley.....	Wingo, Ky.
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Sadler

Allan L. Dufford.....R. F. D. No. 7, Butler, Pa.

Horseshoers

Albert D. Spratley.....R. F. D. No. 1, Rochester, Pa.

Buglers

William Gallagher.....	Butler, Pa.	William Schuler.....	2429 9th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
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Musicians, 1st Class

Urnle S. Anderson.....	3961 W. Grand Ave, Chicago, Ill.	Dominico Cascio.....	R. F. D., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Amerikano Androlis.....	Wampum, Pa.	Genero Ciletti.....	309 Highland Ave., Woodlawn, Pa.
	Clarence C. Stover.....		Zelenople, Pa.

Musicians, 2nd Class

Matthew T. Antl.....	5253 W. 48th St., Cleveland, O.	Leon V. Dandoy.....	206 South St., Butler, Pa.
Arthur M. Cowhan.....	Caswell, Ala.	William A. Gilkey.....	R. F. D. No. 1, Galilee, Pa.
	Ralph P. Ross.....		R. F. D. No. 2, Aurora, Ind.

Musicians, 3rd Class.

Carl A. Anderson.....	821 17th St., Beaver Falls, Pa.	Jacob R. Jerome.....	2607 9th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Clarence L. Dambaugh.....	Zelenople, Pa.	Frederick Lyons.....	832 N. 4th St., Camden, N. J.
Halpin Denfon.....	Bluffs, Ill.	Ciro Montenegro.....	Edinburg, Pa.
Sam Fioronza.....	424 2nd Ave., New Brighton, Pa.	Casino Tagliere.....	1320 2nd Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Howard V. Hillard.....	122 So. Chiff, Butler, Pa.	Salvatore Timpano.....	614 4th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
	James L. Wick.....		R. F. D. No. 3, Chicora, Pa.

Privates, 1st Class.

Conrad F. Bayre.....	Lowry, Minn.	Nathan E. Kelly.....	Morris St., Rigby, Pa.
John L. Billman.....	Eugene, Ind.	Harry E. Keister.....	Slippery Rock, Pa.
Harry O. Blum.....	Zelenople, Pa.	James B. Kirkwood.....	Wampum, Pa.
Harry O. Boetteher.....	211 Annsley St., Saginaw, Mich.	Noble Leitch.....	Gratz, Ky.
George R. Collins.....	R. F. D. No. 2, Elwood City, Pa.	Robert H. Lewis.....	R. F. D. No. 1, Tiptonville, Tenn.
Herbert E. Dallenbach.....	Elwood City, Pa.	Ray A. London.....	131 Liberty St., Butler, Pa.
Robert J. Englehart.....	2214 Williams Ave., Norwood, O.	Loyal B. Maser.....	R. F. D. No. 2, Prospect, Pa.
William W. Enke.....	237 Grove Ave., New Brighton, Pa.	James L. Meariman.....	2634 Palmyra St., New Orleans, La.
Russell A. Hartman.....	1717 3rd Ave., Canton, O.	Lloyd P. Post.....	Twinsburg, O.
Leon E. Jarrett.....	483 Virginia Ave., Rochester, Pa.	Edward J. Rank.....	903 Grove Ave., New Brighton, Pa.
Norman D. Jones.....	Baden, Pa.	Engene Roush.....	1815 5th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
	George L. Trevillian.....		Anbridge, Pa.

Privates

Joseph Afonico.....	18 Waterman St., Jamestown, N. Y.	William B. Coke.....	Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Andrew J. Baker.....	1415 Merchant St., Anbridge, Pa.	Donald B. Colbert.....	929 Maplewood Ave., Ambridge, Pa.
John Bell.....	1715 17th St., Freedom, Pa.	Carl H. Connor.....	Bardstown, Ky.
Louis Boone.....	R. D. No. 3, Berry, Ky.	Milo A. Cowan.....	R. F. D. No. 8, South Bend, Ind.
Jim Bowlin.....	Chenoca, Ky.	Arthur S. Dambaugh.....	Harmony, Pa.
Herman Brewer.....	Benton, Ky.	William J. Daughdrill.....	107 Church St., Celma, Pa.
Lawrence J. Brewer.....	580 E. Reno St., Rochester, Pa.	Charlie Dempsey.....	Anniston, Ala.
William L. Burns.....	510 Franklin Ave., Woodlawn, Pa.	Joseph Dubinsky.....	1005 Lincoln Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
Edgar Chinn.....	Brandenburg, Ky.	Henry Durr.....	Ambridge, Pa.
Charles J. Clarke.....	185 Penn Ave., Rochester, Pa.	William Eidenmiller.....	Rowsburg, Pa.

Israel Evert.....	Fonbell, Pa.	Jesse A. Nash.....	Calvert City, Ky.
William Handleman.....	609 N. 5th St., Shirley, Pa.	Joseph Pattatueho.....	1011 3rd Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
William B. Hazen.....	5th St., Elwood City, Pa.	Roy Plate.....	619 Franklin Ave., Woodlawn, Pa.
Wayne A. Helm.....	Burgettstown, Pa.	Stanley M. Reese.....	323 N. Everett Ave., Scranton, Pa.
Felix G. Holland.....	Hardin, Ky.	Logan J. Seyboth.....	309 14th St., Ambridge, Pa.
Dewey A. Hood.....	308 W. Liberty St., Greencastle, Ind.	John F. Shelton.....	R. F. D. No. 2, Gallia, O.
William A. Humm.....	1252 Noble St., Toledo, O.	Jack O. Shemwell.....	R. F. D. No. 1, Benton, Ky.
Michael Kohn.....	515 Hudson Ave., Monongahela, Pa.	Edward J. Smith.....	1818 Logan St., Cincinnati, O.
Orlando P. Lee.....	2323 8th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.	Floyd Stepp.....	Inez, Ky.
Charley B. Long.....	206 Elm St., Hopkinsville, Ky.	Norbert L. Swain.....	833 14th St., Ambridge, Pa.
William J. Loy.....	Olga, Ky.	Marshall H. Taylor, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 86,	Falmouth, Ky.
Howard Luman.....	Ringos Mills, Ky.	Raymond J. Travers.....	7 Cliff St., New Castle, Pa.
Horace Lyon.....	1020 E. 7th St., Hopkinsville, Ky.	John A. Wilson.....	1234 Tippecanoe, Terre Haute, Ind.
Dennis J. McCarthy.....	144 Seymore St., Buffalo, N. Y.	Harley Wood.....	413 E. Steppe St., Canton, O.
John W. Middleton.....	Boyd, Ky.	Edward J. Wool.....	128 E. Grand St., Lima, O.
Elmer W. Morris.....	Ambridge, Pa.	Michael Yarnell.....	340 Duss Ave., Ambridge, Pa.

OFFICERS TRANSFERRED

Colonels

Louis T. Boiseau.....	care of Adj. Gen., Washington, D. C.	H. H. McKinlay.....	care of Adj. Gen., Washington, D. C.
F. B. Hennesey.....	care of Adj. Gen., Washington, D. C.	H. L. Morse.....	care of Adj. Gen., Washington, D. C.

Lieutenant Colonels

W. F. Morrison.....	care of Adj. Gen., Washington, D. C.	Samuel R. Hopkins.....	care of Adj. Gen., Washington, D. C.
	B. O. Kennedy.....	care of Adj. Gen., Washington, D. C.	

Captains

Ralph W. Gibbs.....	Cleveland, O.	Eugene C. Noyes.....	Marinette, Wis.
Eyrus B. Young.....			

First Lieutenants

Elias C. Atkins.....	Indianapolis, Ind.	William Holznagle.....	
Floyd B. Calhoun.....	Bellevue, O.	Lawrence K. Richey.....	Van Wert, O.
Elbert L. Close.....	525 Crosby St., Akron, O.	*Lowell Squires.....	
Ernest C. Dempsey.....	Leader-News Bldg., Cleveland, O.	Harold W. Storey.....	57 Loan & Trust Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.
John S. Fleek.....	Newark, O.	Howard J. Whitehill.....	85 13th Ave., Columbus, O.
Herbert Mooney.....	Woodfield, O.		

Second Lieutenants

Fred L. Morrow.....	Marietta, O.	*George A. Stinchcomb.....	Paulding, O.
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MEN TRANSFERRED

Walter H. Crail.....	236 W. Cunningham, Butler, Pa.	John V. Keniray.....	149½ W. Exchange, Akron, O.
Raymond P. McKenney.....	403 9th St., New Brighton, Pa.	Clarence A. Kurtz.....	4690 N. Lydenham, Philadelphia, Pa.
Harold J. Nederman.....	740 Edmund St., St. Paul, Minn.	James C. McMurray.....	725 Chestnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Harry R. Parker.....	Chicora, Pa.	Ora McReynolds.....	Boaz, Ky.
Lewis Weil.....	706 3rd Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.	Clarence Mills.....	
Edward C. Stenuffer.....	Harmony, Pa.	Bela O. Moore.....	R. F. D. No. 2, Cynthiana, Ky.
Paul Noel.....	Midway, Ky.	Carroll L. Moss.....	5 Elm St., Ambridge, Pa.
Floyd J. Rape.....	Edenberg, Pa.	James Price.....	New Hope, Ky.
Wilbert L. Ambrose.....	Freedom, Pa.	Virgil W. Ridgon.....	R. F. D. No. 1, Glasgow Jct., Ky.
Pablo Archuletto.....	Taos, N. Mex.	Edward S. Schneider.....	3102 Bridge Ave., Cleveland, O.
Charles G. Baker.....	419 Water St., Rochester, Pa.	William C. Schroeder.....	693 Merchant St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Isaac Brewer.....	Warfield, Ky.	Ivan A. Schuddt.....	Boaz, Ky.
John G. Dailey.....	S. Base St., Pittsburgh, Pa.	Harry J. Troyanowski.....	1604 2nd Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Albert L. Dorris.....		Horace Vance.....	R. F. D. No. 2, New Castle, Pa.
Mike J. Duignan.....	1398 Church St., Ambrose, Pa.	Walter A. Voland.....	Marwood, Pa.
Benjamin F. Duncan.....	Ambridge, Pa.	Harry T. Whitler.....	135 Hawthorne Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
George D. Goody.....	R. F. D. No. 0, West Newton, Pa.	Harold E. Wood.....	Freedom, Pa.

BATTALION STAFFS

FIRST BATTALION STAFF

Battalion Commander

Major Edward Van Vranken.....Stockton, Cal.

Adjutant

Captain Stanley B. Wilson.....Moundsville, W. Va.

Telephone Officer

Second Lieut. Burton De B. Keim.....Miamisburg, O.

Radio and Ammunition Officer

First Lieut. Lawrence K. Richey.....Van Wert, O.

OFFICERS TRANSFERRED

Battalion Commander

Major Frank G. Baldwin.....Cincinnati, O.

Adjutant

First Lieut. Robert P. King,
New Amsterdam Hotel, Cleveland, O.

Orientation Officer

First Lieut. Howard J. Whitebill.....Columbus, O.

Telephone Officer

*Second Lieut. George A. Stinchcomb.....Paulding, O.

SECOND BATTALION STAFF

Battalion Commander

Major Michael J. Fibich, care of Adjutant General,
Washington, D. C.

Adjutant

Captain Philip B. Hasbrouck.....Wucaipa, Cal.

Telephone Officer

Second Lieut. Robert W. Williams,
854 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Radio and Ammunition Officer

First Lieut. Floyd B. Calhoun.....Bellevue, O.

Orientation Officer

First Lieut. Benjamin Patterson.....Cleveland, O.

OFFICERS TRANSFERRED

Battalion Commanders

Major Louis Campbell.....Youngstown, O.

Major Charles Miller.....Newark, O

Captain

Henry A. Middleton.....Toledo, O.

Lieutenants

Ernest C. Dempsey.....Cleveland, O.

Robert P. King.....Cleveland, O.

BATTERY A

BATTERY A

Captain

Philip H. Collins.....2765 Lancashire Road, Cleveland, O.

First Lieutenants

Ernest C. Dempsey.....Leader-News Bldg., Cleveland, O.	Stillman Q. Horne.....116 Lincoln St., Denver, Colo.
Elias C. Atkins, 1321 N. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind.	Mark H. Hanlon.....17836 Clifton Blvd., Cleveland, O.
Horace F. Crew.....	Zanesville, O.

First Sergeant

Max A. Hammer.....Elkton, S. D.

Supply Sergeant

Felix McConville.....W. Jefferson, O...

Mess Sergeants

*George Murray.....131 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.	Lewis D. Raisley.....Butler, Pa.
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Stable Sergeant

William Kramer.....117 4th St., Butler, Pa.

Chief Mechanic

Ira P. Dyke.....Butler, Pa.

Sergeants

Raymond H. Aylesworth.....225 Second St., Butler, Pa.	Ralph A. Miller.....R. F. D. No. 1, Euclid, Pa.
Elsworth E. Blaine.....114 Second Ave., Butler, Pa.	James H. Milson.....209 Donaghy Ave., Butler, Pa.
John D. Clark.....216 Norton Ave., Butler, Pa.	Darrel T. Pickering.....472 Washington St., Rochester, Pa.
Alfred N. Kihn.....129 2nd St., Butler, Pa.	Arthur Potter.....228 W. Penna St., Butler, Pa.
Francis A. Leith.....217 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.	Edmond E. Walley.....R. D. No. 2, Butler, Pa.

Corporals

Charles E. Atkinson, 816 Seventh Ave., New Brighton, Pa.	Ralph K. Kramer.....216 Pillow St., Butler, Pa.
Joseph L. Banks.....305 E. Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.	Hugh J. McCool.....East Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.
William V. Buchanan.....Avela, Pa.	Clarence L. Neal.....337 W. Cunningham St., Butler, Pa.
John U. Crist.....1603 Harrison St., Springfield, O.	George Nesselroad.....Pomeroy, O.
William Cummings.....116 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.	Stanley B. Quickel.....Station C, S. Columbus, O.
Walter Ehrnschwender, 630 W. Pleasant St., Springfield, O.	David W. Roush.....Letart Falls, Meigs Co., O.
Fred Gravenkemper.....101 Buxton Ave., Springfield, O.	Stanley Smiley.....2235 Reading Rd., Cincinnati, O.
James F. Hadley.....2060 Liberty Ave., Ogden, Utah	Leroy E. Smith.....1309 Second Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
William H. French.....585 Adams St., Rochester, Pa.	*Gerald O. Stonebreaker.....114 Fourth Ave., Butler, Pa.
Arthur Holderby.....Gifford, Ky.	Robert L. Titus.....Petrolia, Pa.
George W. Keppler.....321 Broad St., Butler, Pa.	Ford Waite.....Rock Creek, O.
Fred R. Knox.....Main St., Bruin, Pa.	Joseph I. Winlow.....366 Reno St., Rochester, Pa.

Buglers

Charles H. Gordon.....414 Adams St., Rochester, Pa.	James V. Jorfido.....123 Merchant St., Ambridge, Pa.
Louis Gabriel.....605 Elm Lane, Ambridge, Pa.	Edward C. Stauffer.....Harmony, Pa.

Mechanics

Roy H. Dipuer.....R. F. D. No. 5, Chicora, Pa.	Alvin E. Huseilton.....R. F. D. No. 16, Butler, Pa.
James Kennedy.....	R. F. D. No. 5, Butler, Pa.

Horseshoers

Lawrence Amsler.....R. F. D. No. 3, Sewickley, Pa.	Walter J. Carlisle.....Hickory, Pa.
Roy L. Stewart.....	819 Fairview Ave., Butler, Pa.

Saddler

Joseph Kowalski.....301 Brighton Rd., Ambridge, Pa.

Cooks

Charles W. Kratz.....525 Millin St., Butler, Pa.	James M. Weigman.....Avela, Pa.
Harry A. Manny.....R. F. D. No. 7, Butler, Pa.	William L. Savage.....R. F. D. No. 2, Burgettstown, Pa.

Privates—First Class

*Carlo Agostinelli Foubell, Pa.
Robert Allen Route No. 8, Gaffney, S. C.
Wilbur L. Ambrose Freedom, Pa.
*James E. Brennan 1716 Penn Ave., E. Liverpool, O.
*Edwin E. Buchanan 537 Carbon St., Butler, Pa.
John J. Campbell 7 Rockwell St., Hornell, N. Y.
Thomas E. Downey Hickory, Pa.
Gilbert B. Gregory 766 E. Chester St., Jackson, Tenn.
Elmer C. Hanlin Burgettstown, Pa.
Emanuel Johnides Adams St., Canonsburg, Pa.
William J. Kearney 27 Bessemer Ave., Lyndora, Pa.
Cornelius Kerner 200 Garfield Ave., Butler, Pa.
Elder C. Kircher New Sewickley Twp., Pa.
Harry Lucini Beaver Falls, Pa.
Edward R. McCain W. Jefferson, O.
Edward T. McGovern Derry, Pa.
Howard D. Mahan 221 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.
Martin Matus Van Voorhis, Pa.
Stanley Mers 321 Spring St., Butler, Pa.
Carmen A. Navarre Hillsville, Pa.
*William Needs Neffs, O.
Carl E. Zander 2131

John Nowaczewski 598 Pine St., Ambridge, Pa.
Bailey N. Owen Virginia St., Hopkinsville, Ky.
Primo S. Pacchiarini Avella, Pa.
Louis H. Papenloehr 19 W. North St., Springfield, O.
Albert Portezotti Primrose, Pa.
Gustave Rank 1312 Allegheny St., New Brighton, Pa.
Clive C. Reckner R. F. D. No. 2, Wauseon, O.
George B. Sampson Rollingsworth, Ky.
William C. Sanderbeck 393 Virginia Ave., Rochester, Pa.
Howard M. Schmidt 301 Adams St., Rochester, Pa.
Cornelius A. Settles New Haven, Ky.
Austin P. Smithson R. D. No. 2, Oak Grove, Ky.
William R. Stone R. F. D. No. 1, Owingsville, Ky.
*John T. Taylor Eureka, Utah
Ollie L. Todd R. D. No. 1, Hillsboro, Ky.
Tom C. Turner Hickman, Ky.
Louis Vance Glasgow, Ky.
*Franklin B. Vanlandingham Owingsville, Ky.
Edgar Wade Hopkinsville, Ky.
Wilbur W. Warfel 1122 W. North St., Springfield, O.
Benjamin Weiss 113 N. Main St., Butler, Pa.
Valdez St., Oakland, Cal.

Privates

Jonas Aid 286 N. 22nd St., Columbus, O.
Samuel H. Ayres 408 Valley St., McDonald, Pa.
Guy Baker 83 W. Crozier St., Akron, O.
Fred Beck Sand Springs, Okla.
Carl F. Brudery Route No. 16, Deerfield, O.
Charles Burright 124 9th St., Rochelle, Ill.
John V. Carroll Warren St., No. Westboro, Mass.
Henry Canenson 5127 Globe Ave., Norwood, O.
Robert Christie R. F. D. No. 2, Brimley, Mich.
Roy E. Clark Boyerstown, Pa.
Charles B. Clouser R. F. D. No. 1, Boyerstown, Pa.
Daniel G. Cooper Conway, Pa.
Elmer C. Creese Vamport, Pa.
James E. Daugherty W. Market St., Stenbenville, O.
Marion Decola 335 E. Lincoln St., McDonald, Pa.
Celestine Defierio 276 Huston St., Washington, Pa.
Luther DeWitt 1569 Warder St., Springfield, O.
Giacomo Digangi 116 Pike St., Canonsburg, Pa.
Frank Carlinghouse 501 W. Grand Ave., Springfield, O.
Edward F. Gehring 622 E. Chestnut St., Louisville, Ky.
Boleslaw Grabowski 6211 E. Fleet Ave., Cleveland, O.
Lewis A. Hadley 127 W. High St., Mooresville, Ind.
Norman E. Fisher R. F. D. No. 2, Vermillion, O.
William Hahn 627 Allyn St., Akron, O.
Charlie P. King S. Water St., Mayfield, Ky.
Arthur E. Ledgerwood E. Columbus, O.
Alex T. McFarland R. F. D. No. 2, Ewing, Ky.
Robert R. McGee Bardstown, Ky.
Joseph L. Mercer R. F. D. No. 1, McDonald, Pa.
Lewis A. O'Donnell R. F. D. No. 3, Butler, Pa.
Thomas A. Oliver 718 Shelby St., Frankfort, Ky.
Fred C. Zoklowski 3365 W. 59th St., Cleveland, O.

Lewis Olsen Freedom, Pa.
Adam F. Pahle 173 Tarbell St., Akron, O.
*Robert O. Pape 211 College St., Butler, Pa.
Clifton Pasley R. F. D. No. 5, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Jess Pate Hickman, Ky.
Everett H. Poling Mineral Wells, O.
Aaron J. Quinn 1731 E. Main St., Springfield, O.
Virgil W. Rigdon Glasgow Jct., Ky.
Fred L. Ross Sholerville R. F. D. No. 32, Mantua, O.
Arthur L. Ryan 2821 McMicken St., Cincinnati, O.
Joseph H. Sanders 2393 Wilder Ave., Cincinnati, O.
Andrew H. Sanford Atwater, O.
Marley G. Seay R. F. D. No. 1, Calvert City, Ky.
Frank J. Shea 554 McDonald St., Lima, O.
Stanley S. Shelton Lynville, Ky.
Walter Shurts New Paris, O.
Ernest P. Smith R. F. D. No. 1, Gilbertsville, Ky.
Guy S. Smithson R. F. D. No. 2, Oak Grove, Ky.
*Roland C. Snyder 523 E. 124th St., Cleveland, O.
Asa E. Stinnett R. F. D. No. 8, Hopkinsville, Ky.
Willie D. Stull R. F. D. No. 1, Sharpsburg, Ky.
Newton R. Sturgeon 37 Jackson St., Winchester, Ky.
Adam Szymanski 63 Standard Ave., Lyndora, Pa.
Joseph C. Van Voy 143 Ohio St., Millvale, Pa.
Daniel Vener Freedom, Pa.
Richard Wade R. R. No. 2, Hopkinsville, Ky.
John A. Walemer Lebanon, Pa.
Joseph C. Walsh 335 Zeigler Ave., Butler, Pa.
Peter C. Weigle 1028 Wiltach St., Cincinnati, O.
Albert A. Williams Gerard St., Niles, O.
Fred Zimmerman 1552 Cutter St., Cincinnati, O.

OFFICERS TRANSFERRED

Captain

Frank G. Baldwin Cincinnati, O.

Lieutenants

William R. Johnson Montgomery, W. Va.
Charles M. Colyer Central Bridge, N. Y.
Robert P. King New Amsterdam Hotel, Cleveland, O.
John H. Christian 309 Madison Ave., Lynchburg, Va.

Fred A. Hitchcock 256 Cable Pl., Akron, O.
Lawrence K. Richey Van Wert, O.
J. Merrill Gray 1358 E. 114th St., Cleveland, O.

Men Transferred

John Acora.....	Washington, Pa.
Charles F. Adams.....	Butler, Pa.
Mike Amadio.....	Lyndora, Pa.
John Anderson.....	Butler, Pa.
Herbert R. Ashton.....	Butler, Pa.
Charles R. Bailey.....	Butler Co., Pa.
Frank V. Bailey.....	Butler, Pa.
Thomas J. Benson.....	Butler, Pa.
John A. Bergmen.....	Butler, Pa.
Roy Berry.....	Butler, Pa.
John L. Billman.....	
James Vincent Boyd.....	Akron, O.
Orville Willard Brown.....	Washington Courthouse, O.
Howard F. Brownlee.....	Avella, Pa.
Clarence M. Brunner.....	Butler, Pa.
Eugene M. Burke.....	Petrolia, Pa.
Robert E. Byrne.....	Butler, Pa.
William Christie.....	N. Main St., Butler, Pa.
Curtis M. Claypoole.....	Butler, Pa.
Samuel Colton.....	5th Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Clarence Critchlow.....	4th St., Butler, Pa.
Thomas Cunliffe.....	Wellsworth, Washington Co., Pa.
John Curcio.....	Butler, Pa.
Aristide DeDominicis.....	Washington, Pa.
Salvatore DeVittis.....	Washington Co., Pa.
William Devore.....	Washington Co., Pa.
Lewis A. Diamond.....	Butler, Pa.
*Elmer E. Dysart.....	Columbus, O.
Wm. Egan.....	Plank Road, Butler, Pa.
John J. Enright.....	South St., Butler, Pa.
Albert J. Eythe.....	Butler, Pa.
Ross D. Ferrell.....	Washington, Pa.
James Fihmore.....	Houston, Texas.
Frank J. Gallagher.....	Butler, Pa.
Otto Gentzell.....	
Charles Oliver Hall.....	Rochester, Pa.
Walter A. Hamilton.....	Butler, Pa.
Michael Harvey.....	Washington, Pa.
Leslie L. Hazelbaker.....	Evans City, Pa.
Henry Hendrickson.....	Butler, Pa.
Paul M. Hurst.....	Rochester, Pa.
Robert S. Headland.....	Center Ave., Butler, Pa.
Ernest H. Henderson.....	Butler, Pa.
George Hinchberger.....	Butler, Pa.
Ed. J. Hughes.....	DuBois, Pa.
Joseph L. Irwin.....	New Brighton, Pa.
Meyer Israel.....	4th Ave., Butler, Pa.
Alma L. Jensen.....	Ogden, Utah
Clifford C. Johnson.....	Brady St., Butler, Pa.
Alva C. Jones.....	
William K. Kellar.....	Butler, Pa.
Joseph Kemper (Commissioned),	Locust St., Butler, Pa.
Eugene C. Kennamuth.....	Butler, Pa.
Markos Kountouroudous.....	Lyndora, Pa.
Vincenzo La Rosa.....	Washington, Pa.
Clark T. Levis.....	Butler, Pa.
Frank Libert.....	McDonald, Pa.
Pete Locatto.....	Washington Co., Pa.
Cecil Dale Lougheed.....	East Liverpool, Ohio
James Malloy.....	Washington Co., Pa.
William W. McCallister.....	Butler, Pa.
Richard V. McDonough.....	New York, N. Y.
Clifford A. Many.....	Water St., Butler, Pa.
Edwin L. Martin.....	Beaver Co., Pa.
Antonio Maruso.....	Rochester, Pa.
Dale Martin.....	Butler, Pa.
George A. Millhiser.....	Second St., Butler, Pa.
Walter C. Milligan.....	Butler, Pa.
George W. Maston.....	Rochester, Pa.
Ed. H. McQuaid.....	Butler, Pa.
Charles J. Morrow.....	Butler, Pa.
Rolland A. Murphy.....	Butler Co., Pa.
John B. Murrin.....	Butler, Pa.
Samuel Nicholas.....	Washington, Pa.
Merril J. O'Brien.....	Clay St., Butler, Pa.
Paul H. O'Donnell.....	Butler, Pa.
Hugh O'Rourke.....	Washington, Pa.
Nick Pappas.....	Butler, Pa.
Herman W. Penterman.....	Freedom, Pa.
Samuel Price.....	
Eugene V. Rhoades.....	Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa.
Chris Rimbaugh.....	Ohio
Floyd S. Roe.....	Butler, Pa.
Edward J. Rockenstein.....	North St., Butler, Pa.
Thomas Nelson Russell.....	Beaver Co., Pa.
Arthur Victor Scholl.....	
Charles S. Shearer.....	E. Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.
Lewis D. Raisley.....	New Castle St., Butler, Pa.
Clyde B. Shirey.....	Burgettstown, Pa.
Arthur Shull.....	Butler, Pa.
Andrew C. Snyder.....	Washington Co., Pa.
Theodore E. Stafne.....	
Ira H. Stephenson.....	Butler, Pa.
Satirios Steriopoulos.....	Barber Shop 127½, Butler, Pa.
William Spohn.....	Lookout Ave., Butler, Pa.
James Stratton.....	Washington, Pa.
Henry F. Souza.....	Texas
Carl H. Stich.....	Washington, Pa.
*Charley R. Taylor.....	Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.
Benjamin H. Taylor.....	Kentucky
John P. Tegtmeyer.....	Washington Co., Pa.
Frank E. Thompson.....	Butler, Pa.
Clyde H. Walker.....	Butler, Pa.
Charles L. Whiteman.....	Butler, Pa.
John H. Wicks.....	Butler, Pa.
Wencel Zarnick.....	Butler, Pa.
Henry E. Zinkham.....	Butler, Pa.
*Wellman Beckham.....	Kentucky
*Sven H. Winberg.....	Pasadena, Cal.

BATTERY B

BATTERY B

Captain

Eugene C. Noyes. 713 Marinette Ave., Marinette, Wis.

First Lieutenants

Charles M. Colyer, Central Bridge, Schoharie Co., New York.	John L. Price, Standard Welding Co., West 73rd St., Cleveland.
--	---

Second Lieutenants

Harold L. Stuart, 630 Park Ave., New York City, N. Y.	Theodore Miner. 347 Madison Ave., New York City, N. Y.
Franklin B. Thompson.....	604 First St., Beaver, Pa.

First Sergeant

Earl A. Hazen.....1702 Third Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

Supply Sergeant

Henry W. Shrader,
557 South First St. West, Salt Lake City, Utah

Mess Sergeant

William C. Searight, care American Express Co., Elyria, O.

Stable Sergeant

Peter D. Sherwin.....Karns City, Pa.

Sergeants

Charles A. Burton, 1920 S. Central Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.	John A. Hocanson....14th St. 21st Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Russell S. Gardiner, 800 Washington Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.	Troy C. Burns.....North Washington, Pa.
Clifford Bell.....1009 Clark St., Cincinnati, O.	Frank H. Wagner.....3523 Fifth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Cline B. Althar.....Smith's Ferry, Pa.	James M. Murray....1802 Fourth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
	Lysle L. Hazen, 616 Twenty-first St., Beaver Falls, Pa.

Corporals

Robert D. Fleming...160 Monroe St. Rochester, Pa.	Edward S. Lumsden, 13½ Thirteenth St., Franklin, Pa.
Earl F. Hunter.....Racine, P. O. Homewood Jct., Pa.	Marius Nielsen.....Granville, O.
Lorraine O. Irons...Patterson Heights, Beaver Falls, Pa.	George P. Wood....1602 Edgeland Ave., Louisville, Ky.
Howard D. Fisher, 129 West Adams St., Rochester, Pa.	William R. Patton....R. F. D. No. 3, New Sheffield, Pa.
John B. Jenkins.....1205 Main St., Woodlawn, Pa.	Nicholas J. Andres....1121 Wade St., Woodlawn, Pa.
John M. Muschweck, ...R. F. D. No. 1, Industry, Pa.	Roy W. Beightley, 2303 Eleventh Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Arthur W. Popp.....R. F. D. No. 1, Industry, Pa.	Alden J. Williams.....R. F. D. No. 1, Boyers, Pa.
Edward J. Wolman...54 First St., East Plymouth, Pa.	Pasquale Brancozio.....Claytonia, Pa.
Charles J. Doyle.....Beaver Ave., Midland, Pa.	Paul E. Stoddard....R. F. D. No. 2, Muscatash, Kan.
Albert Lewis.....Church St., Woodlawn, Pa.	*Marcellus Baker.....Industry, Pa.
George W. Kross.....326 Fourth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.	Thomas C. Elder.....R. F. D. No. 1, Darlington, Pa.
George W. Louza, 1617 Hamilton Ave., Cleveland, O.	

Cooks

Harry C. Gillespie.....67 Glenwood Ave., Akron, O.	William Kanel.....113 East State St., Sharon, Pa.
Michael J. Golden.....421 Fig St., Scranton, Pa.	Thomas Orlando.....Midland, Pa.

Horseshoers

Charles H. Eddy.....Forsyth, Mont.	Zigmund Karceski....1507 Fourth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
George H. Sheakley.....	Petrolia, Pa.

Chief Mechanic

William Lynch.....319 Ninth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

Mechanics

Lawrence E. Chapman, Racine, P. O. Homewood Jct., Pa.	Benjamin Divico.....589 Fifth Ave., Midland, Pa.
Elmer J. Menken.....	Cabot, Pa.

Saddler

Con Connolly.....Midland St., Midland, Pa.

Buglers

Adam Colle.....Box 355, First St., Midland, Pa.	Guisepppe DeLeombus, 386 Pennsylvania Ave., Midland, Pa.
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First Class Privates

James D. Adams, North Walnut St., Cynthia, Ky.
James C. Ragshaw, 1017 Irwin St., Woodlawn, Pa.
Joseph W. Birnesser, R. D. No. 1, Darlington, Pa.
Martin Brennan, Bushfield Mayo, Charleston, Ireland.
Woodlawn, Pa.
William Claxton, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 27, Garrett, Ind.
Guisepe DeGuisepe, H Midland Ave., Midland, Pa.
Chester C. Dickson, Butler, O.
Thomas J. Doran, 109 Springfield St., Woodlawn, Pa.
Edmund E. Duncan, R. D. No. 2, Beaver, Pa.
Carl A. Eiller, R. R. No. 1, Butler, Pa.
Charles Erath, Patterson Heights, Beaver Falls, Pa.
William L. Faulk, R. R. No. 1, Chicora, Pa.
Michael J. Gishbaugh, R. F. D. No. 3, Darlington, Pa.
Curtis J. Gormley, New Sheffield, Pa.
George F. Griffin, 1310 Midland Ave., Monaca, Pa.
William C. Hughes, Summit Station, O.
Marshall A. Jenkins, 138 Michigan Ave., Alliance, O.
Harry E. Keys, Pleasant Grove, Cal.
Hoyt E. McBrien, 810 Third Ave., New Brighton, Pa.
Carl Metzger, 3426 Seranton Road S. W., Cleveland, O.
John Parstuka, 1820 Seventh Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Lawrence E. Powell, 321 North Sixth St., Steubenville, O.
Tom Yarus.

John C. Reedy	236 George St., McKees Rocks, Pa.
Archie O. Ritenour	R. F. D. No. 5, Slippery Rock, Pa.
Ralph R. Royer	908 Kane St., Coffeyville, Kansas
Ollie Sallo	Millersburg, O.
Christ N. Salta	161 East Main St., Alliance, O.
Christian Schuler	1123 Tenth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Francis M. Scott	R. F. D., New Sheffield, Pa.
Frank Segiesky	R. F. D. No. 4, Beaver Falls, Pa.
Mike Semineck	Woodlawn, Pa.
Eldon P. Shaffer	R. D., New Sheffield, Pa.
Stanislaw Sherkowski	Beaver Falls, Pa.
Anton Spacek	10110 Sophia Ave., Cleveland, O.
Harry Stanyard	2106 Eleventh Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Milo A. Stock	2240 Fifth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Herman W. Stovall	R. R. No. 2, Boaz, Ky.
Ray Thompson	Massillon, O.
William L. Tickbill	R. R. No. 4, Cambridge, O.
John Tyndall	316 Blount St., Kinston, N. C.
John Uskaitia	Montour, Pa.
Mart A. Waltman	B. R. No. 2, Butler, Pa.
Pete S. Wells	Winchester, Ky.
John Wilson	R. R. No. 1, Beaver Falls, Pa.
Waldo B. Wyman	Box 162, Mayfield, Ky.
	Alliance, O.

Privates

Carl C. Andersen	Rocky River, Pa.
Antonia Appicci	New Galilee, Pa.
Anthony W. Atkinson	1228 Wade St., Woodlawn, Pa.
Charles G. Baker	418 Water St., Rochester, Pa.
John Banko	520 Beaver Road, Ambridge, Pa.
Fred M. Barrett, R. R. No. 1.	Cazenovia, New York.
Joe Beliak	Denmark, O.
Nick Bilakowski	Berea, O.
Charlie H. Blakeman	Greenburg, Ky.
Leonard B. Blacklock	North Ninth St., Mayfield, Ky.
James V. Boyd	559 Neschannock, New Castle, Pa.
Isaac Brewer	Warfield, Ky.
Joseph R. Bruner	Manilla, Iowa
Giovanni Butera	38 Penn Ave., Midland, Pa.
Mathew Campbell	Cynthiana, Ky.
Gaetano, Carozza	175 Ohio Ave., Midland, Pa.
Luigi Cocozza	213 West Prospect Ave., Cleveland, O.
Thomas Davidson	18240 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, O.
Frank Demana	518 Twelfth St., S. E., Canton, O.
George F. Erb	611 Indiana Ave., Monaca, Pa.
John Feola	No. 5, Maplewood Ave., Woodlawn, Pa.
Joe Fortunato	2328 East 39th St., Cleveland, O.
James M. Fowler	120 West 22nd St., Lorrain, O.
Adam K. Franko	1553 Washington Ave., Monaca, Pa.
Nick Gastus	2018 Becker St., Canton, O.
Harold H. Geary	288 South Main St., Mansfield, O.
Guiseppo Geroso	Box 114, New Galilee, Pa.
Herman L. Goubleaud	R. R. No. 8, Evans City, Pa.
Ray C. Grafmiller	371 Lillian St., Akron, O.
Walter F. Gray	New Galilee, Pa.
Gilbert Guillary	Ville Platte, La.
Harry F. Hagan	501 Uber St., New Castle, Pa.
Lemaine Handenschilt	East Liverpool, O.
John P. Hinchberger	General Delivery, Butler, Pa.
Carl E. Hocanson, 11th St., 21st Ave.,	Beaver Falls, Pa.
Frank Jagelski	Beaver Falls, Pa.
Okey B. Johnson	R. D. No. 4, Charleston, W. Va.
Frank T. Julian	Jersey City, N. J.
Euclid Kinslow	R. R. No. 7, Glasgow, Ky.

Charles Krep	218 Hester Ave., Alliance, O.
Antonia Luroghi	1618 Third Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
John Magaro	2311 East 33rd St., Cleveland, O.
Benjamin F. Marks	370 Grant St., Akron, O.
Kenneth E. Matson	618 Meadow Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
Lemuel P. May	Conley, Ky.
Grover C. Maynard	Coalchester, Conn.
Dan McCarthy	9709 Kempton Ave., Cleveland, O.
James R. McGuire	R. R. No. 2, Wampum, Pa.
George Mike	209 Emil St., Woodlawn, Pa.
Archie T. Nelson	1073 Wilson Ave., Steubenville, O.
Ralph F. Neubert	R. R. No. 1, Cabot, Pa.
Robert C. Neville	114 Park Ave., Akron, O.
Thomas J. Nicholson	233 Armory Ave., Cincinnati, O.
Pasquale Notareschi	Annapdale, Pa.
Emerson H. Parker	General Delivery, Kent, O.
Harry H. Parsons	R. R. No. 3, Winchester, N. H.
John Pender	430 South Fifth St., Steubenville, O.
James L. Peters	117 Spring Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.
Henry Pinson	Catlettsburg, Ky.
John Prehood	Woodlawn, Pa.
August Rampolla	55 South Main St., Mansfield, O.
Roy E. Reifsnider	926 Wilhelm St., Akron, O.
Leroy Ryon, 1394 Park Ave.,	South North, Canton, O.
Philip Sanders	Darlington, Pa.
Edward S. Scheider	3120 Bridge St., Cleveland, O.
Charles R. Schupp	Port Washington, O.
Edward J. Scott	1308 Fifth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Henry C. Shadik	River View, Rocky River, O.
Harry B. Sibell	2311 East 126th St., Cleveland, O.
Pietro Sildra	210 Station St., Woodlawn, Pa.
Dawson Smith	Pruden, Tenn.
Virgil Smith	R. R. No. 2, Glasgow, Ky.
Merrill L. Snyder	Richfield, Pa.
Louis Sugarman	1821 Canter Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Harry Thomas	R. R. No. 2, New Brighton, Pa.
Luigi Timperio	1953 Coleman Ave., Cleveland, O.
Alex Wallen	Garrett, Ky.
Elzie Watson	R. R. No. 1, Glasgow, Ky.

Sidney Watson.....	Grange City, Ky.	Earl V. Wise.....	223 West North St., Butler, Pa.
Willie D. Webb.....	Smally, Ky.	Lamar C. Wolf, 627 West Columbus St., Springfield, O.	
Thomas P. Webster.....	533 Reno St., Rochester, Pa.	Henry R. Wroght.....	Campbellsburg, Ky.
Max Weiner.....	Cegrus St., Montreal, Quebec, Canada	Gottlieb Zibart.....	504 East C St., Louisville, Ky.
Fred Weymark.....	1389 Bonnieview Ave., Lakewood, O.	Paul Zilinski.....	R. R. No. 1, Berea, O.
Morton M. Williamson.....	Box 57, Friendly, W. Va.		

CASUALTIES: Men Not Present With Battery.

*Corporal Conrad Double.

*Corporal Lewis Alberti

*Private ————— West

Captains

Wm. A. Goebel.....	Cincinnati, O.	Neal Mallon.....	Cincinnati, O.
Stanley B. Wilson.....	Moundsville, W. Va.		

First Lieutenants

*Lawrence A. Powers.....	Cleveland, O.	Robert P. King.....	Cleveland, O.
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Second Lieutenants

James P. Riley.....	Athens, O.	J. Merrill Gray.....	Cleveland, O.
I. Heyward Peck.....	New York, N. Y.		

BATTERY C

BATTERY C

Captain

Philip J. Kimball Mechanicsburg, O.

First Lieutenants

Earl A. Carr Sugar Grove, O. Sylvester J. Gerlitz
721 Kentucky Ave., S. E., Washington, D. C.

Second Lieutenants

Robert A. Craig Greenville, O. Clarence D. Frazier 1312 3rd Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

First Sergeant

Harold Hey 831 10th Ave., New Brighton, Pa.

Stable Sergeant

Leonard P. Watson Cedartown, Ga.

Mess Sergeant

William J. Miller 1311 Atlantic Ave., Monaca, Pa.

Supply Sergeant

William R. Schwartz 1352 Virginia Ave., Monaca, Pa.

Chief Mechanic

John P. Frank R. F. D. No. 1, York, Pa.

Sergeants

Edward E. Baker 1345 2nd St., New Brighton, Pa. Herbert C. Markel Mercer Road, New Brighton, Pa.
Geo. H. Hays 160 Kossuth St., Rochester, Pa. John C. Mathews R. F. D. No. 5, Sparta, Ill.
Frank H. Beltz 422 5th St., Freedom, Pa. Robert E. Russell
Charles Hutchinson 1811 8th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa. care Mrs. L. W. Harper, Williamstown, N. J.
Kenneth E. Kemp 2810 5th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa. Roy E. Shannon R. F. D. No. 2, New Galilee, Pa.

Corporals

Robert H. Cozart Racine, O. John H. Beere 2nd Ave., Koppel, Pa.
Harry A. Fraser 98 Fifth Ave., Freedom, Pa. Carl A. Tschippert 25 McClain Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Harry J. Garmen 719 11th Ave., New Brighton, Pa. Arthur F. Miller 410 Park Road, Ambridge, Pa.
James H. Hamilton 417 W. Market St., Alliance, O. Wilfred I. Mischki 1803 6th, Patterson Twp., Pa.
Raymond B. Hamilton 423 31st St., Beaver Falls, Pa. George F. Onnybecker 503 E. Market St., Louisville, Ky.
Ralph D. Houser Jackson Ave., Colona, Pa. Earl G. Reed 2016 8th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Arthur E. Jarrett 483 Virginia Ave., Rochester, Pa. William H. Simpson New Sheffield, Pa.
Clarence Long Barnesville, O. Herman C. Small S. 9th St., Mayfield, Ky.
Harry E. McClarey 12th Ave., White Twp., Beaver Falls, Pa. Myron J. Southwick 2428 8th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Frank R. McKenna 411 Pine St., Beaver Falls, Pa. Jessie G. Tootle Turkey Creek, Fla.
William S. Magee 22 Pleasant St., Cynthia, Ky. Albert Trott 573 S. 6th St., Columbus, O.
Joseph A. Mangirie, 638 N. Limestone St., Lexington, Ky. Alfred G. Wheeler 2391 Warsaw Ave., Cincinnati, O.
Victor B. Willis Salineville, O.

Cooks

Edward L. Fruth 5th Ave. & 6th St., Freedom, Pa. Ralph H. Shaffer New Sheffield, Pa.
Kostas Micropandrimos Midland, Pa. Otto G. Wooster 1818 5th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

Mechanics

Eddie C. Aten Hookstown, Pa.
Elmer V. Mallick 3177 31th St., Louisville, Ky.
Harry A. Stober 601 Tytus St., Middleton, O.

Buglers

Domenico Chiappetta
16th St. & 21st Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Joseph Tucciarone 398 New York Ave., Rochester, Pa.

Horseshoers

Elmer E. Johnston R. F. D. No. 3, New Sheffield, Pa. Arthur W. Klein R. F. D. No. 1, New Brighton, Pa.
Albert E. Powell 309 8th St., Beaver Falls, Pa.

Saddler

Pietro Dambrasio 601 Milbrose Ave., Ambridge, Pa.

Privates, First Class

Charles J. Aldred 1329 E. 81th St., Cleveland, O.
 Clifford E. Allen 3608 S. 3rd St., Ironton, O.
 Rock Barut 152 Station St., Woodlawn, Pa.
 William G. Bauer 1106 4th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Ezra M. Beck R. F. D. No. 1, Smith's Ferry, Pa.
 Edward D. Burnett 2209 Bellfield Ave., Cleveland, O.
 James Calhoun 620 19th St., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Grant U. Carl 331 Beaver Ave., Aliquippa, Pa.
 Thomas H. Carlin Freedom, Pa.
 James Colella 150 Park St., Rochester, Pa.
 Harry L. Crooks Mt. Sterling, Ky.
 Charles A. Dickey New Sheffield, Pa.
 Leroy C. Gerrard 61 Grismere St., Etna, Pa.
 John A. Hallack 166 High St., Columbus, O.
 Stanley Kellisch 2129 S. K. St., Elwood, Pa.
 Roy F. Knapp 7029 Longview Ave., Carthage, Cin., O.
 Anton Koelsch 124 Hanover St., Hamilton, O.
 Felix G. Holland 1815 5th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Sidney F. Martin, 77 Richmond Rd., Abetillery, Lon., Eng.
 Mario Moretti, R. D. Box 16½, Eastval, Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Patrick J. O'Toole, 2003 Fifth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Lawrence G. Phillip,
 1008 Delliewood Ave., N. E., Cleveland, O.

John C. Ramsey Virgie, Pike Co., Ky.
 Clarence J. Reynolds, R. F. D. No. 2, Owingsville, Ky.
 Will Reynolds Fed., Ky.
 Harris Schafer 338 Maplewood Ave., Ambridge, Pa.
 John Schmidt 452 Adams St., Rochester, Pa.
 Alexander H. Shaw, 2910 Versailles Ave., McKeesport, Pa.
 Carson J. Shipp,
 440 Massachusetts Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.
 Orie E. Smith R. F. D. No. 1, Freedom, Pa.
 Leo P. Speltz 170 W. 4th Ave., Columbus, O.
 Arvid V. Stenson 60 Worthington Ave., Harrison, N. J.
 William Stephenson 5039 Wesley Ave., Norwood, O.
 Fred P. Strole 609 E. Washington St., Napoleon, O.
 Francis L. Swogger 105 Main Ave., Aliquippa, Pa.
 Wilbur Twining 124 E. 112th St., Cleveland, O.
 Thomas Vinciguerra 446 Park St., Rochester, Pa.
 Bert J. Wallace 1122 10th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 William C. Weisgerber, Market St., W. Bridgewater, Pa.
 Okey C. Williams Halloway, O.
 Daniel L. Woodruff N. Penn. Ave., Wellston, O.
 Edward L. Woodward R. F. D. No. 4, Beaver Falls, Pa.
 William F. Wright R. F. D. No. 2, Harmony, Pa.

Privates

Willis A. Absher Russell Springs, Ky.
 Earnest Acree R. F. D. No. 1, Owenton, Ky.
 Frank K. Allen Newport, Ind.
 Harper S. Anderson R. F. D. No. 2, Sarver, Pa.
 Dominic Attisano Box 452, Brownsville, Pa.
 Earnest A. Baehr 668 E. 128th St., Cleveland, O.
 John S. Barner 818 Grove Ave., New Brighton, Pa.
 Walter Beam Bardstown, Ky.
 Andrew Kielly 27 Pacific St., Ashtabula, O.
 Edward J. Brown Canneton, Pa.
 Giovanni Campagioro Box 102, Aliquippa, Pa.
 Libretto Carducci Box 141, Aliquippa, Pa.
 Raoul Champomier 222 Maple St., Westville, Ill.
 Charles Chiarnella 231 E. Water St., Chillicothe, O.
 Andy Cirieli 481 Virginia Ave., Rochester, Pa.
 Edward Cloud 2108 East Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 James M. Cox Mt. Sterling, Ky.
 George Crawford Okmulgee, Okla.
 William C. Daniels Moodie, Texas.
 Clarence Davis R. F. D. No. 1, Crittenden, Ky.
 Raymond V. Dotson 150 S. Walnut St., Orrville, O.
 Mike J. Duignan 1398 Church St., Ambridge, Pa.
 James Elliott Pineville, Ky.
 Paul A. Elliott R. F. D. No. 7, Portland, Ind.
 Thomas W. Emery 210 Main St., Grove City, Pa.
 Joe Fiano Clear Creek, Utah
 Philip H. Fix 527 E. Oak St., Louisville, Ky.
 Michael J. Forbes 6131 Carpenter St., Chicago, Ill.
 Peter Gecoma Cherry Valley, Pa.
 William Hagany 1929 Columbus Rd., Cleveland, O.
 Lewis A. Glover Mt. Sterling, Ky.
 Pelligrino Guerriero 98 Vanderhilt Ave., Detroit, Mich.
 Carl Hainline Mayfield, Ky.
 Harrison Hall 1014 N. 3rd St., Ironton, O.
 George Hopkins New Sheffield, Pa.
 Walter Kaczynske 121 12th St., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Alexander Kemenski 174 Monroe St., Woodlawn, Pa.
 John V. Keniray 119½ W. Exchange St., Akron, O.
 Kirtley Kinnam Jonesville, Ky.
 Gust F. Knigger 212 Wood St., Wapakoneta, O.

Henry J. Kisthardt 930 Nye Road, Cleveland, O.
 William M. Kuppinger 5th Ave., Freedom, Pa.
 Peter Lamniatis 19 Baudette St., Pontiac, Mich.
 Werner F. Lusser,
 209 Hudson St., care Jos. R. Gisler, Hoboken, N. Y.
 Orion C. Lydick
 George McCann Box 86, Halloway, O.
 John McLoughlin 324 Rome Ave., Rochester, Pa.
 Ura McReynolds 1316 E. 112th St., Cleveland, O.
 Harrison McRoberts Boaz, Ky.
 James Mackin 4th St., Darlington, Pa.
 Elbert H. Malin Court St., Butler, Pa.
 William Mallory 138 18th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 William S. Jenkins Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Eugene Rousch 1815 5th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Tony Meskeel 1108 5th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Felix Miller Blanche, Ky.
 Solomon S. Miller R. F. D. No. 3, Sycamore, O.
 Robert A. Mills Wingo, Ky.
 Jenkin D. Morgan 89 Birket St., Carbondale, Pa.
 Mallalie C. Morris R. F. D. No. 2, Jackson, O.
 Jeff T. Nall East Eagle, Owen Co., Ky.
 Arthur Nichols Floyd & N. Sts., Louisville, Ky.
 Preston Parrent Pine Hill, Ky.
 Joe B. Payne Dickman, Ky.
 Alexander Pellegrinni Herminie, Ky.
 Morgan H. Peden Glasgow, Ky.
 Ashbury H. Perkins Hocker Valley, W. Va.
 Charles F. Powell 10½ Church St., Newark, O.
 Kirtz E. Price R. F. D. No. 3, Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Malcolm E. Quarles R. F. D. No. 4, Hopkinsville, Ky.
 Dillard Reed Hippo, Ky.
 Thomas L. Reese Corning, O.
 James C. Reynolds Frankfort, Ky.
 Mike Richardson Bondurant, Ky.
 Seth E. Roberts R. F. D. No. 6, Benton, Ky.
 William A. Roy Minis Store, Ky.
 Omar D. Royse Rings Mills, Ky.
 James H. Runyon R. F. D. No. 7, Glasgow, Ky.
 Frederick J. Saler 153 Milton St., Cincinnati, O.

Louis Sayers.....Box 134, R. F. D., Rochester, Pa.
 Valentine Schubert.....31 Sycamore St., Hamilton, O.
 John Schultz.....Penn. Ave., Midland, Pa.
 Vincent S. Sheets.....157 Arkansas Ave., Whitaker, Pa.
 Jacob Steck.....Sta. "B", R. F. D. No. 2, Toledo, O.
 Frank A. Thurston.....R. F. D. No. 4, Delaware, O.
 Andy Tutos.....Box 132, Beaver, Pa.

Walter A. Volland.....Marwood, Pa.
 Walter J. Wals.....310 Purell Ave., Cincinnati, O.
 Carver Whitt.....Edna, Ky.
 John K. Wiggington.....Mt. Sterling, Ky.
 Clarence M. Wilson.....Falmouth, Ky.
 Charles Yuellig.....1218 Primrose St., Cincinnati, O.
 Frank Zipperer.....174 S. 5th St., Newark, O.

Casualties: Men Not Present With Organization

*Hugh A. Call, Private.....
 *John S. Cain, Corporal.....Ambridge, Pa.
 Joe Caranese, Private.....Adam St., Rochester, Pa.
 †Walter Curd, Private.....Hardin, Ky.
 *Herbert E. Gfroerer, Corporal.....
 *Edwin J. Holl, Private.....Aliquippa, Pa.
 *George Paul, Private, First Class,
 1021 Galewood Dr., Cleveland, O.

*Dave Sailsberry, Private.....Beaver Falls, Pa.
 *John Sunlineky, Private.....Corning, O.
 Arthur B. Trickett, Private.....Rochester, Pa.
 Floyd Wilbarger, Private, First Class, Hopkinsville, Ky.
 Cyrus M. Williamson, Corporal,
 R. F. D. No. 1, Crittenden, Ky.

Officers Transferred

Major Middleton DeCamp.....Cincinnati, O.
 Captain Carl A. Shem.....Cleveland, O.
 First Lieutenant Reese B. Jones.....Newton Falls, O.

Second Lieutenant Clarence R. Faust.....Akron, O.
 Second Lieutenant Fred L. Morrow.....Marietta, O.
 Second Lieutenant Albert E. Cooper, Corpus Christi, Tex.

BATTERY D

BATTERY D

Captain

**Chandler Montgomery, 117 Jamaica Ave., Flushing, N. Y.

First Lieutenants

Cleveland B. Coe.....Unaka Ave., Johnson City, Tenn.
Gordon S. Howarth.....109 Whedding Ave., Cambridge, O.
Robert P. King.....New Amsterdam Hotel, Cleveland, O.

First Sergeant

Robert R. Robinson, R. F. D. No. 1, Evans City, Pa.

Mess Sergeant

James C. McMurray, 725 Chestnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.

Second Lieutenants

Benjamin Y. Brewster,
6 Prospect Place, New Haven, Conn.
Joseph A. O'Donnell.....403 Second St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Supply Sergeant

Jacob Broida.....506 Third Ave., New Brighton, Pa.

Stable Sergeant

George E. F. Taylor.....R. F. D. No. 1, Evans City, Pa.

Sergeants

Edward S. Cooper.....Slippery Rock, Pa.
John H. Covert.....Butler, Pa.
Thomas F. Critchlow.....Prospect, Pa.
Wm. B. Critchlow.....R. F. D. No. 4, Butler, Pa.
Harry W. Hudson.....Evans City, Pa.
Rom H. Llewellyn.....

Frank W. McCoy.....R. F. D. No. 5, Slippery Rock, Pa.
William G. Robb.....R. F. D. No. 7, Butler, Pa.
Norman E. Sampson.....R. F. D. No. 3, Volant, Pa.
Charles R. Shannon.....New Galilee, Beaver Co., Pa.
Henry E. Zinkham.....14th Ave., Freedom, Pa.
Elkin, North Carolina

Corporals

*John W. Anderson.....R. F. D. No. 1, New Galilee, Pa.
Norman J. Anderson.....New Wilmington, Pa.
William H. Bludorn.....1921 Penna. Ave., New Castle, Pa.
Henry R. Coreo.....Box 77, Freeport, Pa.
Harry J. Covert, R. F. D. No. 1, Slippery Rock, Pa.
Regis Crable.....R. F. D. No. 1, New Castle, Pa.
Michael J. Duggan.....Aris, Ontario, Wellington, Canada
*Oscar Finney.....Star Union Route, Richmond, Ky.
Fred F. Forseen.....538 St. Peter St., St. Paul, Minn.
Paul J. Irwin.....Flemington, Clinton Co., Pa.
Gerald M. Graham.....R. F. D. No. 1, Evans City, Pa.
Alvin E. Johnston.....R. F. D. No. 2, Portersville, Pa.
John A. Kemp.....35 Ridgewood Road, Maplewood, N. J.
Joseph Knice.....2123 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Elias F. Mengel.....Freedom, Pa.

Victor C. Minter.....New Wilmington, Pa.
David W. Morgan.....Bovard, Pa.
Martin W. Mueller, 3379 Milwaukee St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Alva E. Musgrave.....R. F. D. No. 1, Baden, Pa.
Kenneth Porteous.....304 Rebecca St., Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Ralph R. Royer.....R. F. D. No. 3, Chicora, Pa.
Joseph Rushnock.....533 Glenwood Ave., Ambridge, Pa.
DeWitt Sarver.....R. F. D. No. 2, Prospect, Pa.
Merril E. Slack.....Corsica, Pa.
Orwin K. Smith.....Box 71, Baden, Pa.
Joseph J. Snyder.....1603 Main St., Wellsville, O.
Edward H. Steiner, 202 N. Temple St., Indianapolis, Ind.
Howard Wild.....New Castle St., Zellenople, Pa.
John H. Willahan.....R. F. D., Slippery Rock, Pa.
Joseph Zimmer.....3053 W. 18th St., Cleveland, O.

Chief Mechanic

Arthur N. Corbin.....Clintonville, Pa.

Mechanics

John H. Bingham.....Slippery Rock, Pa.
Hervy A. Marsh.....1665 Noble Ave., Bellaire, O.
Hugh M. Reed.....2619 Ontario Ave., Niagara Falls

Horseshoers

Henry A. Rettig.....R. F. D. No. 2, Butler, Pa.
Joseph P. Shuler.....R. F. D. No. 1, Cabot, Pa.
George J. Thomas.....R. F. D. No. 2, Butler, Pa.

Saddler

Ralph V. Ripper.....Van Buren St., Evans City, Pa.

Buglers

Robert L. McKinley, R. F. D. No. 8, Mahoningtown, Pa. Harry C. Saxman.....202 Second St., Butler, Pa.

Cooks

James A. Christley.....Euclid, Pa.
Andrew J. Hagerty.....B. F. D. No. 1, Ebensburg, Pa.
Ernest M. McElron.....Baden, Pa.
Harold S. Nicholas, 101 Pleasant View Ave., Butler, Pa.

Privates

Vinal W. Ashby.....Owenton, Ky.
George E. Beatty.....New Galilee, Pa.
Fred T. Binder.....2421 W. Thompson St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Sylvester Dodovitz.....111 E. 29th St., Erie, Pa.
Silas M. Booth.....Colesburg, Ky.
Noah G. Brandenberger.....Zellenople, Pa.
Frank A. Bruce.....Straight Creek, Ky.
Roy H. Bryant.....Rochester, Ind.
Ellsworth W. Childs.....1025 Liberty St., Cincinnati, O.
Alfred A. Christianson.....Lake Benton, Minn.
Albert Cotton.....R. F. D. No. 3, Portersville, Pa.
Vern D. Craig.....Gen. Del., Greenville, O.
Cecil M. Crouch.....West Sunbury, Pa.
Robert Cross.....2316 Nicholson Ave., Twining City, Washington, D. C.
John J. Dailey.....8 Bates St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Michael E. Darter.....915 K St. N. W., Washington, D. C.
Clarence C. Deerling.....Waverly, O.
Marshall Dennison.....Glasgow, Ky.
Dupuy Dickerson.....R. F. D. No. 3, Owenton, Ky.

**Died at Cleveland, Ohio, September 16th, 1919.

Truman Dossey..... Glasgow, Ky.
 Wayne L. Dond..... Covington, Pa.
 Alex Downey..... Paul Grove, Frankfort Co., Ky.
 Thomas Drummmond..... 220 Logan St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Moses M. Dunbar..... R. F. D. No. 2, Valencia, Pa.
 William J. Dunbar..... R. F. D. No. 2, Valencia, Pa.
 Joseph F. Ehrnreiter, 21 E. Jessamine St., St. Paul, Minn.
 Granville C. Elam..... Mount Sterling, Ky.
 Floyd N. Ellis..... Glasgow, Ky.
 Arthur Evans..... R. F. D. No. 3, Granite, Okla.
 Eugene F. Frankhouser,

Lombardy Heights, Bridgeport, O.
 Wilmer E. Fisher..... Camden, O.
 Robert Foley..... Webb Cross Roads, Russell, Co., Ky.
 Zolla Ford..... Bainbridge, Ohio
 Edward Forett..... Starr Route, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.
 Harry G. Fox..... 545 S. Poplar St., Fostoria, O.
 Rufus N. Franklin..... Pell City, Ala.
 Crate Gibson..... Harold, Ky.
 Charles R. Gill..... Summer Shade, Ky.
 *Abe Golder..... 562 Mt. Hope Road, Cincinnati, O.
 Arthur W. Graves..... 964 Western Ave., Toledo, O.
 Angelo Graziani..... 306 Hamilton St., Fairmont, W. Va.
 Joe B. Grumson..... South Fork, Colorado
 Thomas Guetline..... Dayton Fire Dept., Dayton, O.
 Lester O. Hamilton..... Midway, Wasatch Co., Utah.
 Brooxie Hampton..... Fire Brick, Ky.
 Claude Hampton..... R. F. D. No. 1, Glasgow Jct., Ky.
 John Harrington..... Maysville, Ky.
 Ben Harrold..... 322 Park Ave., Frankfort, Ky.
 Johney T. Hart..... Idaho, Pike Co., Ky.
 Edward F. Hearn..... Kosse, Texas.
 Thomas Hilier..... R. F. D. No. 2, Attica, O.
 Esterateas Hortarias..... 421 Monroe Ave., Detroit, Mich.
 Ernest Hurt..... Cave Ridge, Ky.
 William Hysong..... Ewing, Fleming Co., Ky.
 Francesco Iacobaccio, care A. Shilling, Box 29,

Renfrew, Pa.
 Fantley T. Ishmal..... R. F. D. No. 2, Ewing, Ky.
 Warren W. Johnson..... Rose Point, Pa.
 Guy E. Jolly..... Drumright, Okla.
 James Jones..... 311 No. Main St., Winchester, Ky.
 Stewart Judah..... 3131 Reading Road, Cincinnati, O.
 Rufus N. Keeling..... 211 E. 23d St., Hopkinsville, Ky.
 Fred Klingenberg..... 369 Oregon St., Cincinnati, O.
 George Komkowski, 2301 Pittsburgh Ave., Cleveland, O.
 *Henry O. Kroenke..... Box 86, Minnesota Lake, Minn.
 Albert Leasher..... Pennsville, Pa.
 Angelo Lungo..... 1355 W. 6th St., Cleveland, O.
 Fred F. Lusk..... R. F. D. No. 1, New Wilmington, Pa.
 Cecil G. Wulf..... Box 49, McClure, O.

Lawrence A. Maechtel..... 348 Front St., Barca, Ohio.
 Cesare Marchi..... 110 Parkman St., Marietta, O.
 John J. Maloney..... 1269 State Ave., Cincinnati, O.
 Dominico Marchone..... 15319 York Ave., Cleveland, O.
 Eddie Mayclin..... Route 2, Box 73, Mora, Minn.
 Robert W. Morton..... 230 Taylor Ave., Beaver Pa.
 Albert B. Miller, 527 Ridgeway St., Avondale, Cincinnati, O.
 Walter C. Miller..... Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Mike Mizenko..... 2729 Commercial Rd., Cleveland, O.
 William V. Morris..... 225 Bain Ave., Marion, O.
 Joseph C. Muleahy..... New Castle, Pa.
 Louis A. Murray..... 2612 Alms Place, Cincinnati, O.
 Jacob E. Myers..... care A. W. Leffler, Tiffin, O.
 Charles Nick..... Gen. Del., Butler, Pa.
 Julius A. Onasch..... Hillsville, Pa.
 Herman Osche..... East Butler, Pa.
 Clarence L. Parsons..... 96 Walton St., Portland, Ore.
 Wylie E. Patton..... New Castle, Pa.
 Dilworth B. Piersol..... Freedom, Pa.
 Early Perkins..... East Eagle, Ky.
 Dee Pigman..... Prestonsburg, Floyd Co., Ky.
 Adam Puceka..... 5220 Harlem Ave., Cleveland, O.
 Chester Purvis..... Owensville, Ky.
 Robert Raney..... New Castle, Pa.
 Elwood E. Rearick..... Coletton, Henry Co., O.
 James Rinkes..... St. Clairsville, O.
 Simone Rocco..... 10631 W. 68th St., Cleveland, O.
 Harvey W. Rodgers..... Slippery Rock, Pa.
 Gus Rosenberg..... 3135 W. 112th St., Cleveland, O.
 Earl H. Roush..... 311 3rd St. Niagara Falls, N. Y.
 Julius Rymer..... Archville, Tenn.
 Clarence J. Sammet..... 1018 Richard Pl., N. W., Canton, O.
 William H. Sankey..... Kister, Pa.
 Milton W. Schneider..... 215 Lee St., Zanesville, O.
 James L. Scott..... 284 North St., New Brighton, Conn.
 Eichard L. Shaw..... Pulaski, Pa.
 Leo V. Sittig..... R. F. D. No. 3, Sewickley, Pa.
 Charlie B. Snow..... Lula, Russell Co., Ky.
 Frank R. Stahlman..... Karns City, Pa.
 Frank J. Starr..... Chicora, Pa.
 James T. Sullivan..... 1220 Preston St., Louisville, Ky.
 William R. Thomas..... Water St., W. Bridgewater, Pa.
 James F. Thompson..... Chicora, Pa.
 Duke Tracy..... Howard, Knox Co., O.
 Frank Vigolotti..... Bradford, Pa.
 Raymond M. Wagner..... Atlanta, Ill.
 Logan Walker..... Hazard, Ky.
 William R. Walsh..... 2910 Bridge St., Cleveland, O.
 Lewis Weil..... 706 Third St., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Max Weinhoff..... 1317 S. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Casualties—Men Not Present With Battery.

*Dunlap Childs.....
 *Leroy Dixon.....
 *J. J. Folley..... Hamilton, O.
 *..... Gray.....

*John T. Hart.....
 *Bert Kepple.....
 *Merle O. Smith.....
 *Isadore Zeeman.....

OFFICERS TRANSFERRED

Captain

George A. Reese..... Cleveland, O.

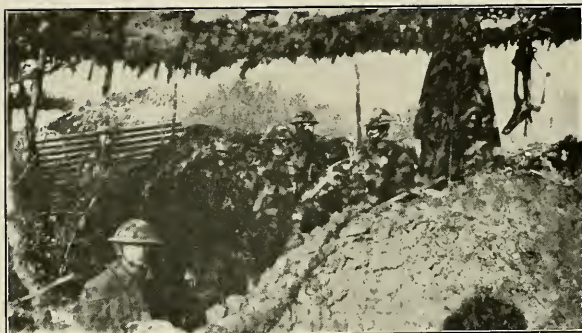
First Lieutenant

William N. Drew..... Akron, O.

Second Lieutenants

Fred L. Morrow..... Marietta, O.
 Dwight H. Longley..... Kalamazoo, Mich.

Herbert Mooney..... Woodsfield, O.
 S. D. Hall..... Wheeling, W. Va.



Under the Camouflage Net



Officers Observing Fire, Germany



A Gun Position at the Front

BATTERY E

BATTERY E

Captain

Carl A. Shem, 1071 Mapledille Drive, Lakewood, Ohio

First Lieutenant

D. A. Glascock, 707 Green St., Crawfordsville, Ind.

Second Lieutenants

Joseph D. Reese, 1317 Green St., Massillon, Ohio

I. Heyward Peck, 25 Lawrence Ave., Flushing, N. Y.

First Sergeant

Lloyd H. Pinkerton, Freedom, Pa.

Supply Sergeant

Floyd D. Alcorn, Darlington, Beaver Co., Pa.

Mess Sergeant

Delbert E. Koah, New Brighton, Pa.

Stable Sergeant

R. C. Cunningham, 3513 Bell Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Chief Mechanic

William T. Irwin, 313 Fourth Ave., New Brighton, Pa.

Sergeants

Alvin J. Shelar, 512 Penn. Ave., New Brighton, Pa.
James P. Metheny, 311 Wayne Ave., Elwood City, Pa.
Joseph Walko, 641 Elm Lane, Ambridge, Pa.
E. C. Freed, 4722 Fifth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
James D. Dowdill, 1004 Fourth St., Beaver, Pa.

Alfred S. McKnight, Westland, Pa.
Frank C. Wehagen, 410 Fifth St., Ambridge, Pa.
Edward B. Perry, West, Tex.
George J. Young, General Delivery, Ambridge, Pa.
Lewis Grubbs, R. F. D. No. 3, Uniontown, Pa.

Corporals

John F. Bridwell, Box 18, New Bedford, Pa.
A. L. Carlin, Gates Mills, O.
Chas. Carter, 914 Sherrick Road, Canton, O.
J. J. Donabue, Stewartsville, Minn.
Jas. H. Marquette, 310 14th St., Ambridge, Pa.
James E. Garrett, R. F. D. No. 1, Freedom, Pa.
G. R. Gilmore, West Bridgewater, Pa.
J. Laughlin, Wampum, Pa.
H. H. Laughlin, Wampum, Pa.
Earl H. McDade, Freedom, Pa.
L. R. Murphy, 537 12th Ave., New Brighton, Pa.
Ray O. Murphy, Homewood, Pa.
E. E. Roll, Freedom, Pa.

Ed S. Noggle, R. F. D. No. 2, New Galilee, Pa.
David S. Oliver, R. F. D. No. 2, Beaver Falls, Pa.
Harry R. Parker, Chicora, Pa.
Dominic Perry, Hillsville, Pa.
W. E. Hughes, R. F. D. No. 2, New Castle, Pa.
Guy W. Shingler, Freedom, Pa.
James C. Myers, 518 Lincoln Ave., Rochester, Pa.
James H. Stewart, 312 Harrison St., Wapakoneta, O.
Franklin J. White, 311 Logan St., Sewickley, Pa.
Ernest G. Wideman, 163 Jefferson St., Marion, O.
A. H. Wilson, 717 16th St., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Shirl Wilson, 2845 E. Indiana St., Evansville, Ind.

Buglers

Joseph Caputo, Freedom, Pa.
Reed Davis, Lola, Ky.
Albert D. Wolf, 15th St. Extension, Ambridge, Pa.

Mechanics

Chas. E. Coene, 713 11th Ave., New Brighton, Pa.
Chas. H. Storar, 632 Melrose Ave., Ambridge, Pa.
Nevil F. Moore, East Fultonham, O.

Horseshoers

Chas. G. Mershimer, R. F. D. No. 6, New Castle, Pa.

H. S. Cunningham, R. F. D. No. 1, New Galilee, Pa.

Saddler

Zacharia F. Potter, Freedom, Pa.

Cooks

Herbert S. Bell, R. F. D. No. 2, New Brighton, Pa.
John Hoffmeyer, 191 Kentucky Ave., Rochester, Pa.

Chas. Jolley, Freedom, Pa.
H. J. Couch, 1814 3rd Ave., New Brighton, Pa.

Privates

Tahmadge L. Allen, Kuttawa, Ky.
Rayno Antognozzi, 5078 E. 71st St., Cleveland, O.
Arthur Anzio, 162 Park St., Rochester, Pa.
H. S. Atherton, R. R. 3, Livin, McLean Co., Ky.
Carlie Barnes, Willow Tree, Ky.
Isaac Beals, Calhoun, Ky.
Filipo Bellacoma, 1976 E. 124th St., Cleveland, O.
Marvin E. Bennett, Sample, Breckinridge, Ky.
G. J. Bibelhouser, R. R. No. 1, Shively, Ky.

Wm. S. Bissell, 198 Beaver St., Beaver, Pa.
Ambrose Blevins, Wagersville, Ky.
H. R. Blinn, Ellwood City, Pa.
A. S. Boorman, Glendale, Ky.
L. C. Bowdish, 3826 Cress Rd., Kenwood Pk, Iowa.
Jesse P. Brooks, Cannor, Ky.
John A. Burk, West Bridgewater, Pa.
Carl P. Burns, R. R. No. 1, New Castle, Pa.
Frank Caffarella, 2151 Murray Hill Rd., Cleveland, O.

Roy Cameron.....341 Francis St., New Castle, Pa.
 Colin Campbell.....New Bedford, Pa.
 Mike Carano.....Willis St., Bedford, O.
 A. A. Caruthers.....R. D. No. 6, New Castle, Pa.
 Leroy Cavins.....125 Clay Ave., Lexington, Ky.
 Toni Cicimurri.....826 Shart St., McKees Rocks, Pa.
 Fred L. Clark.....Freedom, Pa.
 Frank Dando.....New Castle, Pa.
 John Dando.....New Castle, Pa.
 Alvin Davis.....Sonora, Ky.
 Hubert Davis.....211 Ash St., Newark, O.
 Harry L. Day.....Box 46, Fultonham, O.
 T. J. Devylder.....Earlington, Ky.
 E. E. Dickey.....Grisham, O.
 Wm. E. Dunning.....R. R. No. 4, Dawson Springs, Ky.
 Wm. S. Ebert.....Jackson St. Extension, Rochester, Pa.
 John W. Evans.....Ashland, Ky.
 S. J. Fairchild.....Route No. 4, Olustee, Okla.
 Antonio Ferrante.....2228 Wood Hill Rd., Cleveland, O.
 Wm. H. Fink.....316 2nd St. E., Rochester, Pa.
 Elwin Fountain.....R. D. No. 7, Mason, Mich.
 James A. Fraser.....Freedom, Pa.
 David Freed.....Wampum, Pa.
 John Giamello.....1262 2nd St., Woodvale, Johnstown, Pa.
 Ed. O. Giese.....West Pittsburg, Pa.
 Joseph Giglio.....623 Glenwood Ave., Ambridge, Pa.
 Clarence Gilmore.....517 E. Broadway, Alliance, O.
 Geo. E. Glock, 230 Ten House Row, Elwood City, Pa.
 Ross Graham.....Nebo, Ky.
 John E. Greenwall.....Hernando, Miss.
 H. C. Grossman.....R. F. D. No. 4, West Sunbury, Pa.
 J. E. Hagemann.....601 Melrose Ave., Ambridge, Pa.
 Mervyn Hallam.....1615 6th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Frank L. Hand.....Roseville, O.
 H. L. Hartzel.....Elwood City, Pa.
 Wayman Hatten.....Pritchard, W. Va.
 C. A. Heidman.....830 Haines Ave., Alliance, O.
 R. E. Hendren.....Macksville, Ky.
 Jas. T. Howley.....318 Shenango St., New Castle, Pa.
 H. Hutzleman.....1614 Mansfield St., Cincinnati, O.
 L. F. James.....1345 6th Ave., New Brighton, Pa.
 Jan Janus.....2516 Grace St., So. Bend, Ind.
 John Jolley.....Freedom, Pa.
 Joseph Kagsmarck.....822 S. Harris St., So. Bend, Ind.
 John Kand.....R. F. D. No. 1, Freedom, Pa.
 Joseph Ketler.....R. D. No. 4, Volant, Pa.
 Andrew Lewchuk.....250 Fuller St., E. Akron, O.
 H. P. Lindsey.....Providence, Ky.
 C. N. Lotz.....321 Reno St., Rochester, Pa.
 Jas. E. Lutz.....R. F. D. No. 2, New Galilee, Pa.
 Andrew Luy, R. F. D. No. 10, Station M, Norwood, O.
 H. S. McDaniel.....R. F. D. No. 2, New Galilee, Pa.
 Geo. McArthur.....
 911 Minneapolis Ave., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
 L. L. Main.....R. F. D. No. 1, Ellwood City, Pa.
 C. W. Martin.....Rigby, Pa.
 Joseph Zinniel.....2114 Fourth St., Minneapolis, Minn.

OFFICERS TRANSFERRED

Captains

S. A. Herrick.....Cleveland, O.
 H. A. Archer.....California

First Lieutenants

Bruce Admon.....
 R. H. Platt.....Columbus, O.
 E. A. Carr.....Sugar Grove, O.

Fred Martin.....833 12th St., New Brighton, Pa.
 Joseph Matela.....2121 W. Linden St., So. Bend, Ind.
 D. R. Means.....Ashcraft Ave., Paducah, Ky.
 J. B. Miller.....1611 5th St., New Brighton, Pa.
 Biaso Monocchio.....1008 Frank Ave., Cleveland, O.
 H. L. Morgan.....Pine Hill, Ala.
 Chas. D. Morrell.....2224 Cleveland Ave., Canton, O.
 G. G. Morris.....805 Court St., Portsmouth, O.
 Chas. D. Morrow.....716 10th Ave., New Brighton, Pa.
 C. L. Moss.....5 Elm St., Carnegie, Pa.
 W. E. Murphy.....1031 3rd St. N. W., Canton, O.
 A. F. Nelson.....R. F. D. No. 2, Volant, Pa.
 Pasquale Pallazza.....10625 Arthur Ave., Cleveland, O.
 F. V. Pepper.....131 W. 7th St., Hopkinsville, Ky.
 Louis Piazza.....221 E. Madison St., Louisville, Ky.
 Jeremiah Powers.....Conway, Pa.
 Jas. V. Price.....2405 Slevin St., Louisville, Ky.
 Seth Rhoades.....Route No. 5, Hartford, Ky.
 J. J. Ridel Jr.,

1122 Bridgeview Ave., Newburg Heights, Cleveland, O.
 Frank Rodgers.....Box 398, Westland, Pa.
 John Rozsa.....1019 W. Jefferson St., So. Bend, Ind.
 Tonie Sada.....57 Fields Ave., Hammond, Ind.
 Van W. Sanders.....Sanders, Ky.
 John A. Sanderbeck.....501 College Ave., Beaver, Pa.
 William H. Sanderbeck.....Freedom, Pa.
 Geo. F. Schaefer.....4114 Bridge Ave., Cleveland, O.
 S. S. Schoffner.....Basil, O.
 Wm. E. Schroeder, Box 61, R. R. No. 1, Watertown, Wis.
 Claude E. Silcott.....R. D. No. 1, Lucasville, O.
 Bronislaw Silkowski, 4538 S. Laflin St., Chicago, Ill.
 Adam Siminiak.....South Bend, Ind.
 John Sivowski.....1172 Columbia Ave., Hammond, Ind.
 Dan Smith.....Boaz, Ky.
 Kostas Stamatko, 6006 Longfellow Ave., Cleveland, O.
 Martin Stratche.....182 First St., Ambridge, Pa.
 Geo. Strippel.....9101 Wade Park Ave., Cleveland, O.
 Robert Stubbs.....Love City, O.
 Doc Swoggers.....23 E. Miller St., Akron, O.
 Francis Swoggers.....R. F. D. No. 2, New Galilee, Pa.
 Bruno Truesone.....813 Second St., Ellwood City, Pa.
 Joseph Tuzzio.....Box 313, Rochester, Pa.
 Harry E. Vener.....1301 Mount St., Portsmouth, O.
 Leopoldo Verzilli.....Hillsville, Pa.
 Albert Vincelli, 1965 Major Ave., Salt Lake City, Utah
 E. A. Vincent.....Lynch Mines, W. Va.
 Thos. A. Wakefield.....304 Adams St., Rochester, Pa.
 Louis Walker.....200 Fifth Ave., Freedom, Pa.
 Fred Weaver.....Petersburg, Mich.
 R. W. Weaver.....121 South St., Nazareth, Pa.
 E. T. White.....R. F. D. No. 4, New Castle, Pa.
 Jacob White.....Dresden, O.
 Milton J. Wikoff.....1402 12th St., Portsmouth, O.
 Harold E. Wood.....Freedom, Pa.
 A. C. Zimmerman.....1619 4th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Louis Zimmerman.....37 East Ely St., Alliance O.

Second Lieutenants

John L. Davis.....Cincinnati, O.
 C. A. Hayes.....
 *Lowell Squires.....



Winter Scene in Oberraden, Germany



Guns Parked in German Village



Gun Crew at Drill, Germany

BATTERY F

BATTERY F

Complain

John B. Dempsey, Leader-News Bldg., Cleveland, O.

First Lieutenants

Rutherford H. Platt	Garden City, L. I.
Boyce E. Bradford	New Concord, O.

Second Lieutenants

Lee W. Breese, Batavia, N. Y.
William E. Holz, Leetonia, O.

First Sergeant

Fred Bayburn B. F. D. No. 1, Fort Gay, W. Va.

Miss Sergeant

Martin M. Patterson
Beaver Falls, Pa.

Stable Sergeant

Charles J. Voemastek. Bib lake, Wis.

Supply Sergeant

Robert C. Simpson, 111 Orchard St., Woodlawn, Pa

Sergeants

McDonald H. Riggs, 944 Steubenville Ave., Cambridge, O.
Milton Binder, Franklin St., Woodlawn, Pa.
John Beligoy, 1104 E. 77th St., Cleveland, O.
John B. Potter, 612 Washington Ave., Monaca, Pa.
John Nord, R. F. D. No. 23, Limeville, Pa.

Charles J. Staub R. F. D. No. 2, Monaca, Pa.
Gilbert Groscoft 2009 Fifth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Robert R. Groscoft Beaver, Pa.
Harry E. Crawford R. F. D. No. 2, Monaca, Pa.
James E. Lenhoff 1333 S. 3rd St., Columbus, O.

Corporals

John J. Jinaros	202 Station St., Woodlawn, Pa.
Mac S. Torrance	R. F. D. No. 2, Murdocksville, Pa.
Charles A. Dobbin	Beaver, Pa.
Edward M. Elmer	Monaca, Pa.
Gust E. Stjernquist	Monaca, Pa.
William D. Smiley	Koppel, Pa.
Herbert H. Christie	Parker Township, Butler, Pa.
Frederick F. Somers	New Brighton, Pa.
Leo B. McCann	2211 13th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Dennis A. Cartwell	Cannettown, Pa.
William A. Moultouhouse	1027 Washington Ave., Monaca, Pa.

Lowell O. Waite	Beaver Falls, Pa.
Joseph M. Deveny	Beaver St., Colona, Pa.
Dewitt L. Jackson	Bruin, Pa.
George Hanson	2022 W. 50th St., Cleveland, O.
Clifford S. Aley	16 8th St., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Charles Woodfield	212 Ohio Ave., Colona, Pa.
Howard B. McVey	Butte, Mont.
Oscar H. Hage	1321 Washington Ave., Monaca, Pa.
*James Hicks	South Portsmouth, Ky.
James C. Patterson	110 Mercer St., Butler, Pa.
Jefferson D. Brother	Owingsville, Ky.

Cooks

John R. Leibler. 535 Millin St., Butler, Pa.
Tode Dimett. 3rd St., Midland, Pa.

Ellwyn E. Rich West Park, O
James V. Young. 138 American Ave., Butler, Pa

Horseshoers

Elwin L. Irwin B. F. D. No. 2, New Sheffield, Pa.
Horace L. Covert

[illegible]

Chief Mechanic

Howard B. Koehler, Beaver, Pa.

Mechanics

Oliver W. Kamacht Beaver, Pa.

John B. Marshall 219 Fourth Ave., Woodlawn, Pa.

Sauler

Alfred Hauber Cleveland, O.

Buglers

Ernest Furgiuveli 1120 Pacific Avenue, Monaco, Pa.
Perilo Chiocchio 345

Lucille Avenue, Monaca, Pa. Frank Rossi 210 Station St., Woodlawn, Pa.
Perilo Chiocchio 315 Allegheny Ave., Aliquippa, Pa.

First Class Privates

Alfred S. Brown	Shippingport, Pa.
Claude G. Brown	Chicora, Pa.
Rolly L. Calhoun	Glasgow, Ky.

Robert E. Bryant Hicksville, Ky
John M. Christy West Sunbury, Pa
George E. Flannery 1605 Linwood Ave., Cleveland, O

Clarence H. Fry.....131 E. Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.
 Wilfred M. Fry.....New Castle, Pa.
 James T. Hastings.....226 Winn Ave., Winchester, Ky.
 William H. Kelly.....116 Southern Ave., Springfield, O.
 Paul E. Krampe.....3101 Woodbridge Ave., Cleveland, O.
 Thomas G. Liston.....1200 Washington Ave., Monaca, Pa.
 Jay L. Loche.....Toledo, O.
 James W. Martin.....Darlington, Pa.
 John A. McCalligan.....Box 24, Wickliffe, O.
 Andrew J. Novak.....2438 Marion Ave., Cleveland, O.
 Patsy Papa.....Midland, Pa.

Joseph A. Rhein.....R. F. D. No. 1, Beaver, Pa.
 Joseph A. Roberts.....R. F. D. No. 1, Sausalito, Cal.
 James B. Stevenson.....101 South St., Butler, Pa.
 Harvey M. Stull.....Howard, O.
 Bruce E. Thomas.....1310 Offnare St., Portsmouth, O.
 John Toomey.....310 W. Fulton St., Butler, Pa.
 Frank E. Wagoner.....R. F. D. No. 4, Beaver Falls, Pa.
 James Walker.....Bruin, Pa.
 Dana Williams.....Bartlett, O.
 Harry L. Wolford.....Keister, Pa.
 Franklin E. Wright.....722 Deck St., Steubenville, O.

Privates

Tom Adams.....Willard, Ky.
 Battista Alberti.....2111 Ninth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Harry R. Alvey.....R. F. D. No. 2, Muncsy, Ind.
 Howard M. Andrews.....7055 Central Ave., Pavis, Ill.
 Orrin J. Andrews.....Hickman, Ky.
 Frank Aurilio.....2117 Collingwood Ave., Swissvale, Pa.
 John Baker.....Forks of Elkhorn, Ky.
 Robert G. Barbour.....Hickman, Ky.
 Veachele Bivin.....Star Route, Carl, Ky.
 Crit Blackburn.....Endicott, Ky.
 Alfred L. Boles.....R. F. D. No. 4, Glasgow, Ky.
 Jake Bonzo.....South Portsmouth, Ky.
 Joe Buckley.....111 W. 2nd St., Hopkinsville, Ky.
 George Burchett.....Prestonburg, Ky.
 Isaac A. Butcher.....Plumbers Landing, Ky.
 Orville Caldwell.....Portsmouth, O.
 Earl A. Carrington.....El Paso, Texas.
 James W. Cassin.....2119 W. Market St., Louisville, Ky.
 Domenico Celletti.....Scottsdale, Pa.
 William H. Chapman.....Racine, Pa.
 Lucian G. Chenot.....328 Hickory St., Butler, Pa.
 Charles Chism.....165 Winn Ave., Winchester, Ky.
 James G. Chivers.....Homesassa, Ky.
 Alex. Clark.....Pals Grove, Ky.
 Orval Clark.....Star Route No. 3, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
 Granville Clinkenbeard.....Bethel, Ky.
 Flem Collins.....Brainard, Ky.
 George Conley.....7070 Franklin Ave., Woodlawn, Pa.
 Lee Crisp.....Dock, Ky.
 John S. Dawkins.....169 Spring St., Woodlawn, Pa.
 Ormie De Roon.....164 Carbon St., Paterson, N. J.
 Denver D. Diddlow.....White Mills, Ky.
 Luigi DiGuilio.....133 Miner St., Aliquippa, Pa.
 Wilber H. Fisher.....305 W. Diamond St., Butler, Pa.
 Tom K. Fletcher.....Bays, Ky.
 Swale Forrest.....1581 W. 25th St., Cleveland, O.
 Clinton S. Foster.....2532 Gallia St., Portsmouth, O.
 Burley Fowlkes.....Oakton, Ky.
 Elijah Frogue.....614 W. 8th St., Cincinnati, O.
 Arthur M. Greer.....35 Montrose Ave., Delaware, O.
 Murray C. Griffith.....247 S. 2nd St., Newark, O.
 George Q. Gross.....967 McKinley St., Toledo, O.
 Leo R. Gruchala.....246 Detroit St., Bullalo, N. Y.
 Ofie Gusler.....Sonora, Ky.
 Vernon E. Hagood.....301 W. 109th St., New York, N. Y.
 Campbell Harrod.....322 Park Ave., Frankfort, Ky.
 Hoseph C. Haynes.....Ralston, Ky.
 Arthur R. Hendricks.....R. F. D. No. 3, Richmond, O.
 Alfred A. Herndon.....Fair Grove, Mo.
 Sergey Zigarevich.....Bessemer St., Lyndora, Pa.

Wilson J. Hessey.....Fostoria, O.
 Mark Hill.....203 Fifth St., Monaca, Pa.
 Walter C. Hooper.....2825 Fifth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 John W. Howarth.....4511 Fifth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Ben Howell.....Glenwood, Ky.
 Allen E. Huff.....Persimmon, Ky.
 William Hutchinson.....Route No. 2, Wadsworth, O.
 Richmond P. Hughes.....Bee Log, N. C.
 Louis Jicah.....Cleveland, O.
 Smith Keifer.....R. F. D. No. 2, Hookstown, Pa.
 Andrew Koeselny.....2331 Elston Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
 Miller Kruta.....Thief River Falls, Minn.
 Walter Kurkowski.....E. 63rd St., Cleveland, O.
 John Landgraff.....R. F. D. No. 1, Fennclton, Pa.
 Andrew D. Lane.....Tulsa, Okla.
 Enilio Lolli.....First Avenue, Woodlawn, Pa.
 Louis F. Lutkehaus.....1313 Lane St., Hamilton, O.
 Patrick McDermott.....Woodlawn, Pa.
 Francis H. Miller.....516 Market Ave., Canton, O.
 Francis H. Miller.....516 Market Ave., Canton, O.
 Leslie P. Miller.....Zanesville, O.
 Arthur Nelson.....Leadwood, Mo.
 Herman A. Newnair.....572 East Avenue, Akron, O.
 Percy A. Neal, No. 9 Chestnut St., Farmington, Mass.
 Tracy O. Parker.....Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, O.
 Joseph Rabinovitz.....418 Nesbannock Ave., New Castle, Pa.
 Frank Reed.....Congo, O.
 Donald Reiley, 150 E. 5th South, Sxlt Lake City, Utah.
 John Rennie.....Third Ave. and 8th St., Freedom, Pa.
 Leo Robbins.....29 Ashton Ave., Crafton, Pa.
 Frank E. Samerdyke, 1914 Indiana Ave., Cleveland, O.
 Ezequias Sanchez.....Solomonville, Arizona.
 Benjamin Saxton.....805 Arlington Ave., Canton, O.
 Joseph Sherbiniski.....15 Monroe Ave., Woodlawn, Pa.
 Harry J. Shillady.....17 Ford St., Rochester, N. Y.
 Mayer Slutsky.....3 LeRoy Court, Cincinnati, O.
 Carl R. Snyder.....R. F. D. No. 3, Harrisville, Pa.
 Ignacz Szkutt.....Bessemer St., Lyndora, Pa.
 Harry J. Troyanowski, 1604 Second Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
 Louis Tyler.....76 Loraine Ave., Columbus, O.
 Horace E. Vance.....R. F. D. No. 2, New Castle, Pa.
 Jules Vanryckeghem.....Metamora, O.
 Alphonso Vermeullen.....R. F. D. No. 17, Metamora, O.
 Alex. Weinstein.....Middle St., Midland, O.
 Stephen H. Whitehead, 1640 Crawford Road, Cleveland, O.
 Johnson J. Wiley.....St. Clairsville, O.
 Lawrence Winkle.....Hopewell Ave., Aliquippa, Pa.
 Charles Yoakum.....Leipsic, O.
 Tompie Young.....Glasgow, Ky.

OFFICERS TRANSFERRED

Captain

Herman N. Archer.....San Francisco, Cal. Henry A. Middleton.....Cable, O.

First Lieutenants

Ernest C. Dempsey.....Cleveland, O. Charles M. Colyer.....Central Bridge, N. Y.
Louis A. Bacon.....Indianapolis, Ind. Willard W. Wilson.....Hillsboro, O.

Second Lieutenants

Floyd B. Calhoun.....Akron, O. Jefferson Patterson.....Dayton, O.

MEN TRANSFERRED

Sergeant

Thomas W. Emery.....Andridge, Pa. Phillip L. Small.....Cleveland, O.
Casimier Manuszak.....Columbus, O. Norman G. Kuppler.....Cleveland, O.
William E. McEntee.....Andridge, Pa. Max Frazier.....Rochester, Pa.
Edward L. Stewart.....Andridge, Pa. Louis M. Shriver.....Beaver Falls, Pa.
William Ross Ren.....Baden, Pa. William S. McCabe.....Andridge, Pa.

Corporals

William S. McCabe.....Andridge, Pa. Frank Reese.....Aliquippa, Pa.
Lynn H. Kennedy.....Woodlawn, Pa. Henry J. Wolman.....Butler, Pa.
Lewis F. Wright.....Beaver, Pa.

Cook

John Allen Fetzer.....Aliquippa, Pa.

Mechanic

Alfred Koenig.....Cincinnati, O.

First Class Private

Clayton S. Belt.....Butler, Pa.

Privates

Clarence Angert.....Butler, Pa. Addie H. R. Grim.....Beaver, Pa.
Ralph L. Burns.....Colona, Pa. Osborn Goldrick.....Cleveland, O.
Irving Brooks.....Detroit, Mich. Gus Glicker.....Cleveland, O.
*Raymond E. Barnhart.....Butler, Pa. Everett L. Fassold.....Butler, Pa.
Braden M. Black.....Butler, Pa. Thomas G. Fitzsimmons.....Butler, Pa.
Allen Brandon.....Butler, Pa. James T. Hinzman.....Industry, Pa.
Frank Brigdon.....Butler, Pa. Charles Huffman.....Homewood, Pa.
Boy Bartley.....Butler, Pa. Joseph E. Hull.....Darlington, Pa.
John S. Cain.....Aliquippa, Pa. Seth L. Hulmes.....Beaver Falls, Pa.
John B. Cantwell.....Cannelton, Pa. Joe Hunter.....Woodlawn, Pa.
Elmer J. Cochran.....Woodlawn, Pa. George C. Hockenberry.....Slippery Rock, Pa.
Harry Cox.....Beaver, Pa. William Hagany.....Cleveland, O.
Howard Culmer.....Beaver Falls, Pa. Russell A. Hartman.....Canton, O.
Frank H. Chappell.....Fulton, Ky. Robert L. Hawkins.....Moores Ferry, Ky.
Hubert H. Cobb.....Cambridge, O. Pearl R. Hill.....Cleveland, O.
Edward J. Colvin.....Cambridge, O. William J. Humm.....Toledo, O.
*Curtis M. Claypool.....Butler, Pa. Arthur E. Haas.....Cleveland, O.
Roy L. Corliss.....William Handelman.....Ottumwa, Iowa.
William McK. Davis.....New Sheffield, Pa. Rufus Harp.....Checotah, Okla.
Attilio del Signore.....Woodlawn, Pa. Domenico Jordan.....Monaca, Pa.
John Dummer.....Woodlawn, Pa. Ralph Jordan.....Monaca, Pa.
Charles T. Devine.....Beaver Falls, Pa. Roy E. Jackson.....Butler, Pa.
William J. Donahy.....Cumberland, Md. George E. Kitson.....Woodlawn, Pa.
Carlo Dinello.....Aliquippa, Pa. Mike Kewbefer.....Woodlawn, Pa.
James H. Denton.....Atlanta, Ga. Melvin F. Kline.....Woodlawn, Pa.
Frank C. Elk.....Woodlawn, Pa. Fred J. Knott.....Woodlawn, Pa.
Charles Evans.....Woodlawn, Pa. Richard J. Kelly.....Bruin, Pa.
Harry E. Garber.....Beaver Falls, Pa. Afansy Kuisch.....Butler, Pa.
Sene Gentile.....Aliquippa, Pa. Herman E. Keck.....Butler, Pa.
John George.....Woodlawn, Pa. John Lafferty.....Darlington, Pa.
Emmit Gilbert.....Beaver Falls, Pa. Edward Knesbeck.....
Isaac E. Gordon.....New Brighton, Pa. Benjamin Leimpach.....

William Lepley.....	Butler, Pa.	Samuel E. Robinson.....	Butler, Pa.
George LeRoy.....	Butler, Pa.	Samuel Raofsky.....	
Frank J. LeRoy.....	Los Angeles, Cal.	Pawel Szkutt.....	Lyndora, Pa.
Glen B. Logan.....	Butler, Pa.	Demetric Sarakaka.....	
Walter Lyons.....	Beaver Falls, Pa.	Carl A. Schnell.....	Beaver Falls, Pa.
William L. McGuckin.....		Rocco Sconty.....	Woodlawn, Pa.
John B. McKenzie.....	Woodlawn, Pa.	Raymond E. Sharp.....	Shippingsport, Pa.
Samuel McQuestion.....	Butler, Pa.	Harry A. Springer.....	Shippingsport, Pa.
Nick Menetis.....	Weistor, W. Va.	Alvin H. Stoffel.....	Ambridge, Pa.
Howard Miller.....	Butler, Pa.	John Snyder.....	Butler, Pa.
Arthur P. Miller.....	Butler, Pa.	Mathais Sintz.....	Butler, Pa.
Joseph M. Moran.....	Colona, Pa.	Edmund Slater.....	Butler, Pa.
Eli Muntean.....	Woodlawn, Pa.	Daniel M. Spohn.....	Butler, Pa.
James W. Myers.....	Monaca, Pa.	Frank Shea.....	Lima, Ohio
Theodore E. Mueller.....	Butler, Pa.	Claude L. Simonson.....	Wellington, O.
Budd A. Murtland.....	Butler, Pa.	Henry A. Snyder.....	Butler, Pa.
Domenico Peroli.....	Woodlawn, Pa.	Elmer S. Schoaf.....	New Brighton, Pa.
Clyde E. Peterman.....	Beaver Falls, Pa.	James A. Shultz.....	Butler, Pa.
Daniel B. Pettit.....	Shippingsport, Pa.	John P. Taylor.....	Butler, Pa.
Jacob P. Popciak.....	Butler, Pa.	David Urwin.....	Monaca, Pa.
Nikifor Poskanny.....	Butler, Pa.	*Albert Uhlenbrock.....	Cincinnati, O.
August Primatic.....	Woodlawn, Pa.	Charles Veltry.....	Woodlawn, Pa.
Lee Phillips.....	Butler, Pa.	Guiseppi Veri.....	
George Phillips.....	Nellie, O.	Liberato Vindero.....	Columbus, Ohio
Everett Parsons.....	Toronto, O.	Wm. C. Van Meter.....	Ambridge, Pa.
Charles F. Rhodes.....	Beaver Falls, Pa.	William Walton.....	Van Port, Pa.
Bronislaw Riscinski.....	Woodlawn, Pa.	Robert M. Welsh.....	Racine, Pa.
Sullivan Rock.....	Aliquippa, Pa.	Raymond Weitz.....	Beaver Falls, Pa.
Sameul R. Ralston.....	Butler, Pa.	Wayne White.....	Butler, Pa.
Charles F. Ritzert.....	Butler, Pa.	George A. Winkle.....	Monaca, Pa.
Clifford J. Robinson.....	Butler, Pa.	Charles F. Winkler.....	
Thomas Rodgers.....	Butler, Pa.	Albert F. Waltman.....	Butler, Pa.
Howard L. Roessing.....	Butler, Pa.	Charles W. Wagner.....	Butler, Pa.
Roy A. Yoho.....	Homewood, Pa.		



Saturday Inspection—Germany



View of Oberraden, Germany



Water Cart at Horse Show, Strassenhaus, Germany

SUPPLY COMPANY

SUPPLY COMPANY

Captain

Arthur W. Walters....2511 Wells St., Milwaukee, Wis.

First Lieutenants

Horace F. Crew.....139 Fox Ave., Zanesville, O. *Lawrence A. Powers Delaware, O.

Second Lieutenants

Joseph A. Kaplan....38 Jewett Drive, Zanesville, O.

First Sergeant

Maxwell D. Marvin, 1860 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Supply Sergeants

Geo. E. Kastelhun (regimental), Louis E. Klein R. F. D. No. 1, New Brighton, Pa.
539 Maplewood Ave., Ambridge, Pa.

Mess Sergeant

Paul William Compton.....Rochester, Pa.

Stable Sergeant

John Anderson....1109 Fayette St., N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sergeants of Ordnance.

Percy E. Gordon.....New Brighton, Pa. Howard K. WilliamsonNew Brighton, Pa.

Sergeants

Edwin Earl Davis....525 Highland Ave., Woodlawn, Pa. John M. Holaren.....136 R. R. St., McDonald, Pa.
John P. Lewis.....Freedom, Pa.

Corporals

Maurice Efron Brown....719 Manchester St., York, Pa. Henry D. Sneider.....Butler, Pa.
Elmer E. Litman....830 Franklin Ave., Woodlawn, Pa. Joseph C. Zettle.....New Brighton, Pa.
Wm. H. Sheehan....1022 11th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa. Warren C. Coleman.....Cleveland, O.
James V. Taravella.....Rochester, Pa.

Wagoners

Walter B. Mattox....R. F. D. No. 2, Flemingsburg, Ky. Gustav Kouch.....823 Glenwood Ave., Ambridge, Pa.
William M. Mead.....R. F. D., Honaker, Ky. Clarence R. Klugh.....R. F. D. No. 5, Butler, Pa.
William JI Moore....139 Merchant St., Ambridge, Pa. George Thos. Kitson....R. F. D. No. 2, Georgetown, Pa.
Jesse E. Morgan....R. F. D. No. 1, Belden, Miss. Wm. Henry Kirstatter.....Zelenople, Pa.
Philip Nolan....212 E. 90th St., New York City, N. Y. Ralph B. Lutton.....Wireton, Pa.
Richard O'Grady....R. F. D. No. 3, Evans City, Pa. Philip Mahan.....R. F. D. No. 1, Valencia, Pa.
Arthur P. Ott.....2505 7th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa. A. Moffit (private).....Rochester, Pa.
Vasil Patrissie.....Woodlawn, Pa. John Nichols (private).....Butler, Pa.
Daniel H. Powell.....Conway, Pa. John Rennie (private).....
Hubert Ross....908 Maplewood Ave., Ambridge, Pa. I. N. Sohn (private).....
Dwight Roy Roush....R. F. D. No. 2, New Brighton, Pa. Elmer Sheaf (private).....New Brighton, Pa.
Wesley P. Thornburg.....Chicora, Pa. Roy L. Vasbinder (wagoner).....Ambridge, Pa.
Ernest P. Watson.....Industry, Pa. William Wright.....
Roy Aber Yoho.....Koppel, Pa. Melvin Kahn (private)....R. F. D. No. 1, Rochester, Pa.
Charles William Baker..R. F. D. No. 2, Ellwood City, Pa. Wm. Henry Manny.....R. F. D. No. 7, Butler, Pa.
Floyd Mahan.....Evans City, Pa. Homer Allison.....Hookstown, Pa.
Hugh Farris.....Alma, Ark. Dolphas Clarence Ashley, R. R. Y. M. C. A., Freedom, Pa.
Fred Allen Hahn....335 8th Ave., New Brighton, Pa. Leo S. Baldauf.....716 Jefferson St., Butler, Pa.
Samuel Chas. Haney, 335 Biverview Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa. Barton A. Bauer.....R. F. D. No. 2, Cabot, Pa.
Lester C. Harper.....Zelenople, Pa. Carl John Beck.....Lindoro, Pa.
John B. Heyward....1518 5th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa. Peter A. Birnesser....R. F. D. No. 1, Darlington, Pa.
John Presley Heck....R. F. D. No. 1, Euclid, Pa. Frank Borkowski....65 Mitchell Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Willert Hockenberry, B. F. D. No. 5, Slippery Rock, Pa. William B. Bowser....119 Valley View Ave., Butler, Pa.
Floyd Lewis Homphrey.....Portersville, Pa. Chas. Jos. Brooks....B. F. D. No. 1, Barton, Vt.
Clarence J. Jackson....Bruin, Pa. Earl Wm. Brown....R. F. D. No. 8, Unionville, Pa.
Charles C. Keck....523 Jefferson St., Rochester, Pa. Roy Cain.....R. F. D. No. 2, Valencia, Pa.
Charles A. Kelly.....Ferris, Pa. Roy F. Corless....110 Jackson St., Rochester, Pa.
Edward W. Kelly....Market St., Bridgewater, Pa. Chester A. Douglass..R. F. D. No. 3, Beaver Falls, Pa.
Frank L. Kennedy....R. F. D. No. 2, Prospect, Pa. John M. Druschel....R. F. D. No. 1, Harmony, Pa.
Homer LeForge.....Flemingsburg, Ky. Floyd Earl Finner....R. F. D. No. 1, Harmony, Pa.
Joseph John Fobean..17th and 11th Aves., Freedom, Pa.

Cooks

Wm. H. Shirley..... 85 Garfield Ave., Paterson, N. J.	Elmer S. Greenham.... R. F. D. No. 2, Ellwood City, Pa.
Charles Myers..... Philadelphia, Pa.	Samuel Mahan..... R. F. D. No. 1, Zelienople, Pa.
Ennmitt T. Beach..... 159 Chittenden St., Akron, O.	Frederick Chas. Weber, R. F. D. No. 2, Beaver Falls, Pa.
William M. Boss..... 236 Wooster Ave., Akron, O.	William Bradshaw..... Broad Ford, Pa.

Saddlers

Benjamin Margolis..... 223 Lynch St., Brooklyn, N. Y.	Frank Brigdon..... Springboro, Pa.
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Horseshoer

Mike Elbert Hartman.... R. F. D. No. 2, Kingsville, O.

Blacksmiths

Charles A. Kile..... R. F. D. No. 1, Worthington, Pa.	Arthur Wilson Young, R. F. D. No. 1, New Galilee, Pa.
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Mechanics

Jacob L. Barkenquast.... 245 Burnham Ave., Toledo, O.	Antonio Polucci..... Woodlawn, Pa.
Giovanni Spagnoli..... 111 4th Ave., Freedom, Pa.	

Privates, First Class

William Altmann.... 1038 Boston Rd., New York City.	Arnold B. Johnson..... 1126 10th Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.
George S. Barrett..... 1410 W. Washington St., New Castle, Pa.	Walter L. McBride.... R. F. D. No. 2, Beaver Falls, Pa.
Karl P. Kohler..... 3516 Trimble Ave., Cincinnati, O.	William McEwan..... 16 "G" St., Winchester, Ky.
Carl C. Dugan..... 122 Water St., Rochester, Pa.	Harry T. Whitmer, 135 Hawthorne Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
Oliver T. Leonard..... Cleveland, O.	Sylvester J. Kramer..... Rochester, Pa.

Privates

Pablo Archuletta..... Taos, New Mexico.	Knute L. Kieland..... Dalton, Minn.
Andrew J. Banks..... Sexton Creek, Ky.	Frank Leconte..... 541 Michigan Ave., Westville, Ill.
Samuel Thomas Barnett.... 611 Cling St., Akron, O.	Josiah E. Painter..... Grove Ave., Chicora, Pa.
Floyd LeRoy Boyer..... R. F. D. No. 1, Harmony, Pa.	Charles G. Palumbo.... 154 Brighton Ave., Rochester, Pa.
Vincenzo Chiaverini..... 75 Ohio Ave., Midland, Pa.	Frank C. Parish..... 20 Cole Place, Akron, O.
Joseph P. Pelkey..... 68 Harward Place, Pittsfield, Mass.	William H. Paul..... 604 Negley Ave., Butler, Pa.
Walter Henry Crail, 226 W. Cunningham St., Butler, Pa.	John L. Porter..... West Bridgewater, Pa.
Damiano Deramo.... 1307 Second Ave., Coraopolis, Pa.	William B. Stewart.... R. F. D. No. 1, Freedom, Pa.
William Devore..... Mongo Junction, O.	Joe Meyers..... Conway, Arkansas
Harry Douthett..... 317 Spring St., Butler, Pa.	Ellis Mitchess..... Uniontown, Arkansas
Chas. Carson Griffin..... Saluda, S. C.	Asa Jones..... Cash, Arkansas
Robert Groetzinger, R. F. D. No. 2, Beaver Falls, Pa.	George D. Gaudy..... R. F. D. No. 1, Shirley, Ind.
Everett Harrison..... Alexandria, Ky.	William C. Matuskas..... Freedom, Pa.
Clarence S. Hoffman..... Ellwood City, Pa.	Arthur F. Lynch..... Toledo, O.
Walter H. Shaefer..... Sewickley, Pa.	

OFFICERS TRANSFERRED

Captains

A. E. Aub..... Cincinnati, O.	W. N. Drew..... Akron, O.
F. E. Brokaw.....	E. C. McCann.....

First Lieutenant

Sylvester J. Gerlitz... care of Adj. Gen., Washington, D. C.

Second Lieutenant

W. E. Holz..... Leetonia, O.

MEN TRANSFERRED

Walter Beck (wagoner)..... Butler, Pa.	Otto Gentzel (corporal).....
Elmer Faust (cook)..... New Brighton, Pa.	Walter Hellingshead (private)..... Freedom, Pa.
William Sirudan (private)..... Woodlawn, Pa.	A. Hilliard (private)..... Freedom, Pa.
Harvey Blinn (private)..... Ellwood City, Pa.	Myron Jones (commissioned)..... Woodlawn, Pa.
J. Benemo (private)..... Woodlawn, Pa.	Fred Klova (sergeant), W. Cunningham St., Butler, Pa.
Harry Bopp (private)..... Rochester, Pa.	Lawrence (private)..... Butler, Pa.
Milo Delner (private)..... Rochester, Pa.	Harry McCollough (private)..... Monaca, Pa.
William Davil (private)..... Sheffield, Pa.	Harold McCall (wagoner)..... Butler, Pa.
Frank Elk (private)..... Rochester, Pa.	John McFadden (wagoner)..... Butler, Pa.
Fisno (sergeant)..... Regular Army	Hilbert Myers (private)..... Butler, Pa.



The Mess Line

DETACHMENTS

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

Commanding Officer

Major F. G. Taggart, M. C. Providence, R. I.

Captains

R. B. Wynkoop, M. C.	Ashtabula, O.	D. H. Osborne, M. C.	Des Moines, Iowa.
E. R. Searboro, M. C.	Fiffin, Ga.	H. E. Schedine, D. C.	Cincinnati, O.

First Lieutenants

Sergeants, First Class.

Harry M. Wissinger Johnstown, Pa.

Sergeants

John F. Ryan	Buffalo, N. Y.	John S. Tress	Beaver Falls, Pa.
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Privates, First Class

Layman W. Amos	Greensburgh, Ind.	Leslie J. Boss	Bradlock, Pa.
Philip A. Goodman	Butler, Pa.	J. Edmund Slater	Butler, Pa.
Harvey A. Moore	Butler, Pa.	Le Roy B. Sidler	Ellwood City, Pa.

Privates

James C. Asmus	Middlesboro, Ky.	Frank A. Latimer	Detroit, Mich.
Walter H. Bicker	Butler, Pa.	Harry L. Liebler	Butler, Pa.
Owen F. Clark	Charlestown, W. Va.	John C. Mannion	Beaver Falls, Pa.
Philip C. Dillan	Beaver Falls, Pa.	Walter M. Pierce	Beaver Falls, Pa.
Claude T. Elkins	Winchester, Ky.	John E. Roshborough	Duncannon, Pa.
Albert C. Fogel	Rochester, Pa.	Richard Q. Wilson	Beaver, Pa.
Thomas C. Hanley	Beaver Falls, Pa.	Frank A. Zaring	Shamokin, Pa.

OFFICERS TRANSFERRED

Majors

H. B. Montgomery, M. C.	Lahnam, Md.	Perez B. Howard, M. C.	Newtonville, Mass.
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First Lieutenants

——— Massey, M. C.		Sterling E. Kay, D. C.	Nashville, Tenn.
Tim Murphy, M. C.	New York City, N. Y.	——— Miller, D. C.	
——— Biddle, M. C.	Steuenville, O.	William F. Jackson, D. C.	New Castle, Pa.
F. R. Wilson, M. C.	New Kensington, Pa.	Samuel Friedlander, D. C.	Greensburgh, Pa.
R. C. Comstock, D. C.	Sidney, O.	T. C. Weaver, M. C.	Columbus, O.

MEN TRANSFERRED

Sergeant

John D. Cooper Camp Hill, Pa.

Privates

Alexander A. Gillies	Cleveland, O.	——— Hutchinson	Woodlawn, Pa.
Chester A. Ball	Marietta, O.	David M. Woods	Woodlawn, Pa.
Clayton Stackhouse	——— O.	Joseph J. Wiltgen	Chicago, Ill.
Richard Cavanaugh	Johnstown, Pa.	Charles F. Wilbert	Butler, Pa.
Perry Caswell	Cleveland, O.	Wright W. Peatling	New Brighton, Pa.
David N. Christian	Nantoglow, Pa.	Thomas C. Emery	Grove City, Pa.

Privates, First Class

Jacob J. Pettler	Beaver Falls, Pa.	——— Fitzsimmons	
	Elgin B. Wagoner		

VETERINARY DETACHMENT

First Lieutenant

Floyd E. Hill, V. C.	Denison, O.
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Second Lieutenant

Henry J. Godhe, V. C.	Wells, Minn.
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Privates, First Class

Henry M. Berise	Versailles, O.	Henry Gremmer	Galion, O.
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Private

Silbert C. Davis	Mansfield, O.
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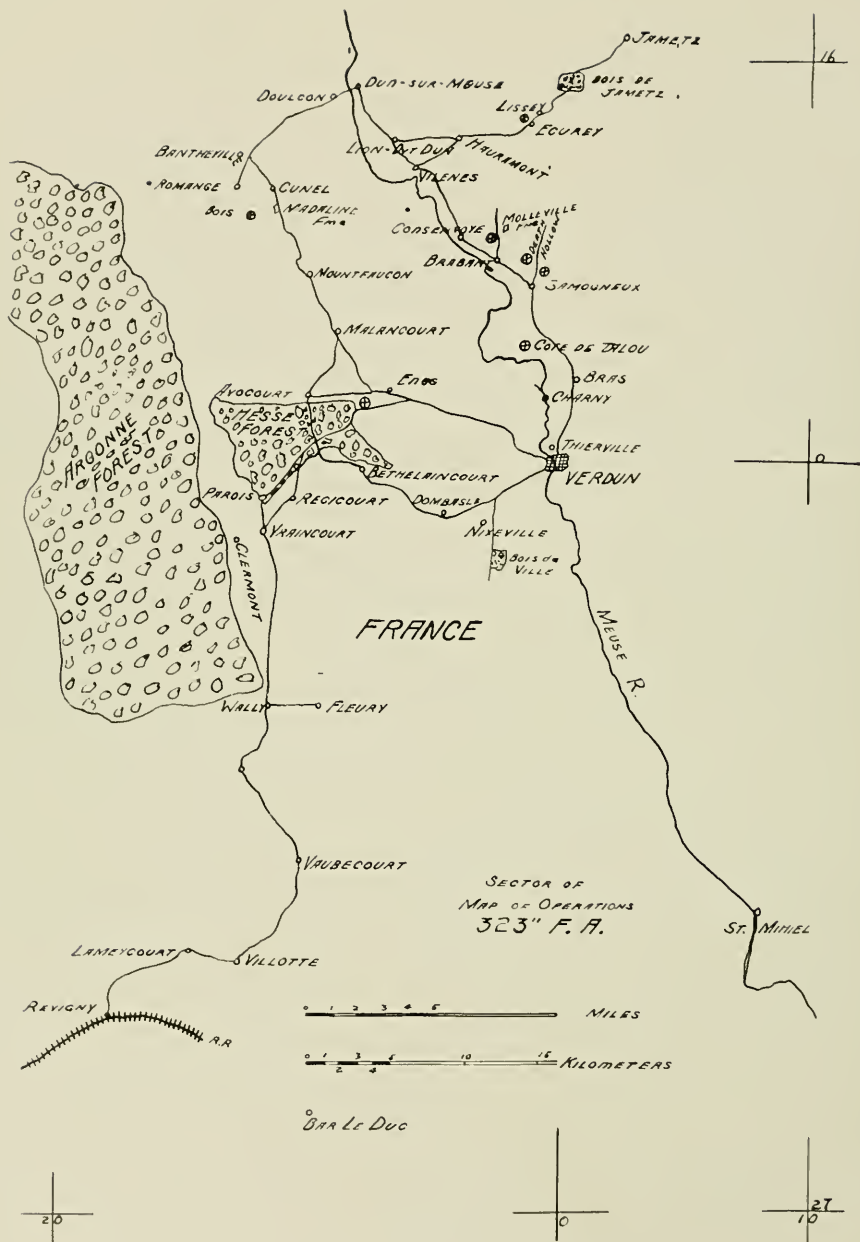
Farriers

Roy Cook	Youngstown, O.	Ross H. Foschnacht	Canfield, O.
	Frank G. Wolford	Warren, O.	

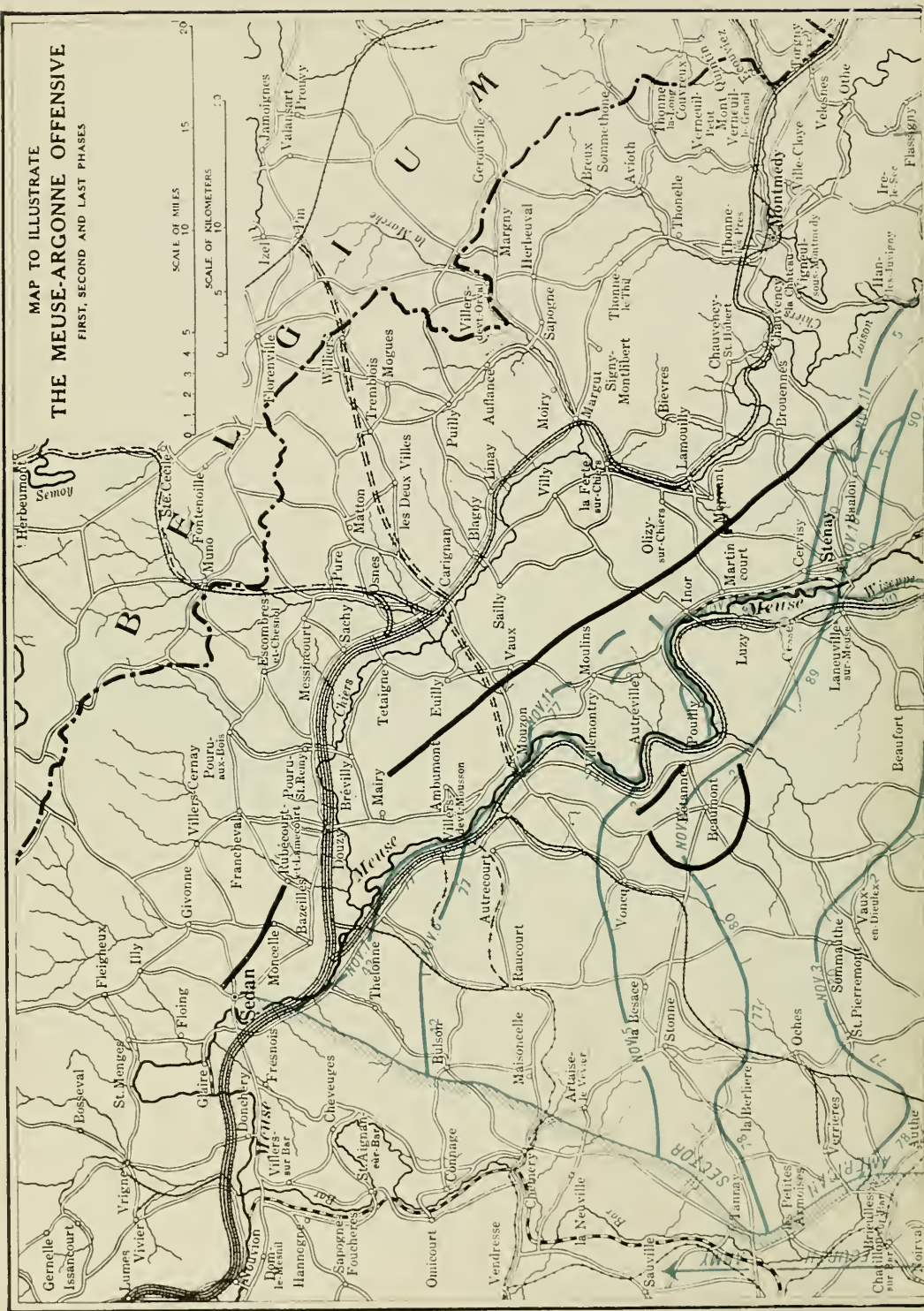
PART IV



MAPS



MAP TO ILLUSTRATE THE MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE FIRST, SECOND AND LAST PHASES





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